The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

The fish one catches in a dream are always much larger than those caught otherwise.

We won't keep lent this year because the fellow who borrowed a large satchel from us last year has not yet returned it.

The farmer has the heavy end of taxation. What will the legislature do? Gov. Pattison is there to sign any bill that will relieve the agricultural class.

There are several tax bills before the present legislature and if our law makers don't do something that will lessen the burden hanging upon the farming class the people will want to know why.

"Thou shalt not steal,"—this is the 7th commandment, which Fiedler violated in his $400 blanks scheme. Guess he never learned the 10 commandments as he also continually violates the 8th commandment.

The masses of the people of this state—the tax payers and toilers upon the farm and in the workshops demand relief of some sort from the burdens of unjust taxation. Will our legislators heed the cry of the people?

The presidential perferences of the Democrats of 27 State legislatures has been ascertained by the New York *Herald* correspondents and the footings stand: Cleveland, 1,515; Hill, 199; scattering, 276. The New York legislature was reported 31 for Hill, 2 for Cleveland and 47 doubtful. Governor Hill bosses that institution.

Not many years ago an eminent scientist declared that it was useless to look for coal in California, as the geological formations gave no hope of coal. But since then the coal-searching Californians have discovered seams, and a few weeks ago the largest of them all. So California will now grow her own coal as well as her own fruit.

We have just read the full text of senator Meek's bill taxing unnaturalized foreigners 25 cents per month, and do not believe it will pass either house, as we think it is in conflict with both the state and federal constitutions. The famous alien law under John Adams gave the Democratic party, in its condemnation of it, great popularity and they used it with wonderful effect against the Federalists for 30 years after.

Is the telephone free? A big suit to at once break down the Bell Telephone monopoly will be begun in the United States courts in a few days and will be directed by a widely known patent lawyer of Philad. It is claimed that the patent involving the main principle of the Bell telephone expired by limitation on Dec. 9, and it is now possible for other systems to enter and occupy the field. Patent Lawyer George Harding, one of the highest authorities in America, said that it is a fact, as the English patent ran out in December, the American patents, under an act of Congress, also ran out at the same time, and the patents are now public property. There is no doubt about this he said.

At the court at Meadville, last week, Delamater's trial was put off.

Three bills of indictment were returned against the ex-bankers and two indictments include the names of G. B., G. W. and T. A. Delamater. One case the ex-County Commissioners are prosecutors and, in another G. W. Witter, a depositor, is prosecutor. The latter is also prosecutor in a case against Victor M. Delamater, the cashier of the bank. All the indictments are for embezzlement, under the act of Assembly of 1886, which makes it a criminal offense to accept money on deposit when officials know their bank is insolvent.

An application was made for a continuance of all the cases till next term.

The McKinley bill papers do some laughable squirming in their frantic attempts to show that oppressively high tariff measure is beneficial to the farmers Of course they can't show any such thing as Blaine told them when he declared that the bill would not open a market for another barrel of pork or a bushel of wheat. The laws of supply and demand are solely what give the farmer a chance to sell his products, and the McKinley bill cannot possibly increase or decrease his sale. But it can and does inflict upon him a burdensome and unwarranted taxation, that takes not only the money his farm proceeds bring him, but compels him to mortgage his property and get into debt.

The fair-minded farmer has come to the conclusion that the McKinley bill is an aid only to great corporations and greedy and powerful monopolists.

ATTEMPT TO ROB.

THE PLAN FRUSTRATED TO SWINDLE THE COUNTY OUT OF $200.

Fiedler's Little Game To Swindle The Voters —He Stands A Self-Confessed Thief.

The facts of the game to rob the treasury of Centre county out of $200 are now in, and add further infamy to the manner in which the county was fleeced under the Henderson-Fiedler regime and the surplus spent. With the outgoing of the late board of commissioners, another grab was hatched by Fiedler, with the aid of Henderson, by which the infamous *Gazette* was to further increase the deficiency to the amount of $200 thro a trick to have blanks printed several years ahead at a robbing price as the thing now reveals itself and thereby in an unheard of scheme of meanness to head off the Democratic papers from getting any printing for 3 years.

Fiedler's plunder scheme was to be carried out just at the last moment before Henderson ceased to be commissioner. Henderson agreed to have Fiedler print the blanks for $400; to this Henderson did not have the consent of the board, but that did not matter, it was the last chance for a pull and Fiedler was unscrupulous and desperate for the steal, and the two, when the plan was nicely laid for the steal, thought then to coax, cajole, buy, or threaten John Decker into acquiescence, but he manfully put his foot down on it as heavy as the Seven Mountains.

Henderson and Fiedler went on then on their own hook in the steal and had the blanks ordered for which Fiedler was to get $400.

The blanks for which Fiedler was to get $400 came on.

The blanks for which Fiedler was to make a last pull on the tax payers for $400 were sent by Fiedler to the commissioners' office.

When the blanks, for which Fiedler hoped to make his last steal of $400 were laid upon the commissioners' table John Decker only was in; says Decker: What's that?

Its them blanks said Fiedler's man.

Out with them at once, said commissioner Decker, robbing must stop. Out with them! And "them blanks" for which Fiedler with Henderson had plotted to make his last haul of $400 went out—were kicked out, by the Eathan Allen determination of John Decker, and the county escaped a further plunder of the tax payers, by Fiedler of $400.

Now see how the steal of $400 proved itself.

Then Fiedler, who had hoped to make the steal of $400 in so disreputable a manner thought to entrap the new board to get his steal of $400 for "them blanks."

He tried to fix Strohm, and have Strohm fix Goodhart to get the $400 boodle off the tax-payers.

But Fiedler did not get the thing fixed to steal that $400, and the blanks could not pass the Democratic commissioners with a steal of $400 in them.

Fiedler got very sick then, because he didn't get the $400. His belly was out of order, his gills pale like those of a spoiled sucker, and he smelled like a spoiled mackerel because he could not get "them blanks" thro for $400.

Now see.

Fiedler then tried to have the blanks taken at a reduction, proving he had overcharged.

He came down, came down, until he agreed to take $250 for what he attempted to fleece the tax-payers out of $400 in the first place.

The selfconfessed plunderer!

A responsible house in Pittsburg telegraphed and by mail sent its offer to our commissioners to furnish the same blanks, guaranteed to be on hand in time, for $200, for which the same Fiedler of the vile, lying, stealing *Gazette* tried to get $400 out of our tax-payers! besides in a mean, sneaking manner plotting to shut out other printing offices from getting a chance to earn an honest dollar for three years. Now then:

LESSON TAUGHT.

If Fiedler tried to get $400 for "them blanks," and subsequently agreed to take $250, is he a self-confessed thief?

If he tried to filch from the county $400, for "them blanks" which a responsible Pittsburg house offered to furnish for $200 does that not prove his endeavor to thieve the tax-payers?

He has been caught.

While the prices for the farmer's grain have gone down; the value of his acres has dropped down 50 per cent; his horses have gone down in value 30 per cent, the taxes he has to pay have gone up. Tariffs have been heaped upon all he buys to carry on farming or clothe himself and family; direct taxes added for road, school, poor and state purposes swell the wrong. Here is the first and most important wrong that needs a correction. This demand is simple justice and it comes not from Centre county alone, but from all over the state.

The Election.

The elections passed off very quietly on Tuesday, and a rather large vote was polled considering the unpropitious weather. A great deal of cutting was done in the boro, but the Democratic ticket was elected by good majorities. The Republicans had placed a ticket in the field but had indorsed several of the Democratic nominations.

CENTRE HALL.

The following boro officers were elected on Tuesday: Chief Burgess, John Riter; Assistant Burgess, Wes Whiteman; Town Council, R. D. Foreman, J. T. Lee, Harry Dinges; School Directors, A. S. Kerlin, Dr. Jacobs; Tax Collector, W. A. Sandoe; Judge of Election, Wm. Camp; Inspector, John Dauberman, Jr; Overseer of Poor, J. S. Rowe, one year, H. G. Strohmeier, two years; Treasurer, H. W. Kreamer; High Constable, James Worrel; Auditor, David K. Geiss.

PENN TOWNSHIP.

Judge, Elias Hoover; inspectors, W. A. Stover, J. W. Moyer; Overseer of Poor, J. C. Snook; School Directors, Jacob Kersteter, Fred Auman; Supervisors, J. D. Keen, John Long; Collector, W. F. Smith; Auditor, A. P. Zerby; Town Clerk, A. K. Alexander.

POTTER TOWNSHIP.

North Precinct—Judge of Election, J. L. Neff; Inspector, J. F. Potter; South Precinct, Judge of election, W. A. Kerr; Inspector, John B. Fortney; School directors, W. M. Grove, M. J. Decker; Supervisors, Samuel Bruss, J. A. Sweetwood; Overseer of Poor, S. B. Spangler; Tax Collector, Jacob Smith; Auditor, B. A. Arney; Town Clerk, Joseph M. Gilliland.

MILES TOWNSHIP.

Judge, John F. Waite; Inspectors, J. B. Hazel, S. Brumgard; Tax Collector, C. Stover; School Directors, Wm. Kreamer, John West; Supervisors, B. W. Royer, Wesley Snyder; Auditor, J. W. Bright; Overseer, J. C. Hosterman; Clerk, T. B. Frank.

MILLHEIM.

Burgess, J. B. Hosterman, asst. burgess, H. W. Bollinger; Council, Cyrus Brumgard, G. Frank, W. R. Weiser; School Directors, W. K. Alexander, R. A. Bomeller; Overseer, H. H. Weiser; Tax Collector, Jacob Eisenhuth; Judge, F. Kister; Inspectors, F. P. Musser, J. H. Deibler; Auditor, W. A. Tobias. High Constable, W. H. Reifsnyder; Justice of the Peace, J. H. Reifsnyder.

HARRIS TOWNSHIP.

Judge William Hess; Inspectors, C. Durst, John Musser; Justice of Peace, Furgus Potter; Collector, D. F. Weiland; School Directors, M. Hess; W. A. Murray Overseer, A. H. Hosterman; Supervisors, George Swabb, W. M. Meyer; Auditors, P. H. Meyer, A. B. Kimport; Clerk, Frank Swabb.

Bellefonte went Republican—the Dutch have taken Holland by the skin of their teeth.

Centre Hall went Democratic by a big majority.

How a Religious Enthusiast died by His Own Hands.

Elias Fagely, a well-to-do farmer of Northumberland county, has been one of the most active movers in religious meetings that were held in his section. Of late he has been almost constantly passing the time in reading the Bible and dilating on religion with his friends and neighbors. On Sunday Mr. Fagely attended services morning, noon and night, and when he retired he took a Bible with him.

On Monday morning he was found in his bed with his throat cut from ear to ear in a pool of his own blood which was still warm, indicating that the deed committed some time between the hours of 6 and 8 o'clock this morning.

Mr. Fagely held in his left hand with a vicelike grip a Bible, and in the right was the razor besmeared with his own blood.

The dead man was about 55 years of age. His business affairs are all in a flourishing condition, and no cause is assigned for the act by his family.

A Correction.

OAK HALL STATION, FEB. 18, 1891.

Hon. Fred. Kurtz:

I am very much indisposed, from a complication of diseases, have not been out of the house for ten days. You made mention in the REPORTER of my voting for Porter in 1835, a mistake, it was George Wolf, my next two votes were for Porter, my first vote was in 1834, election was held at Earlystown, in a hotel kept by Walter Longwell; I voted for Doctor Henderson for congress and John Hasson for assembly; I have never missed voting for *President or Governor*; only voted the one time in my native township, Potter, which then extended from east of Spring Mills to within 10 rods of my farm where I am now living.

Truly Yours,

SAMUEL GILLILAND.

——Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for a suit. He has one of the most experienced cutters to be had. A fit is guaranteed.

Quay's Denial.

On Tuesday in the senate, Mr. Quay made a denial of the charges against him.

It was a most remarkable scene in the senate—a representative of a great State in the highest branch of the national congress and the national chairman of a great party rising to deny that he is an embezzler, but failing to ask for an investigation, although the charges against him are specifi and have been made in hundreds of respectable newspapers and in public speeches by responsible men. If Quay were in the house it is likely that some fearless Democrat would not be content to let his general denial go unchallenged, but would ask him some questions calculated to make his vindication more complete if he is innocent or break it down altogether if he is guilty. But the courtesy of the senate and the time-honored usages of the body will prevent anything of this sort.

Sister Mary Catherine.

The spectacle of a young woman worth $7,000,000 in her own right making a vow of "poverty, chastity and obedience" in order to devote her life to the service of the Indians and the colored race, is calculated to make the world stop and think twice before it either dismisses her from its mind as merely a pious enthusiast or sneers at her as a victim of priestcraft. For evidently Miss Catherine Drexel, now Sister Mary Catherine of the new Order of the Holy Sacrament, is neither. No two more serious problems confront this nation than its duty to the dark men of the South and the red men of the West, and no more urgent need exists than that the spirit of Christianity reaching down a helping hand to lift them up, succeed the spirit of force, murdering them and defrauding them of their rights. Catherine Drexel is worthy to rank with Cornelia with Joan of Arc and with Charlotte Corday as one of the patriot woman immortals of the world, as well as with Saint Elizabeth of Hungary and the thousands of unknown saintly women who like the poor widow in the gospel give all that they have.

Special Announcement.

We have made arrangements with Dr B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Disease," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office, Bellefonte:

J. E. Harter and Jennie V. Hosterman, both of Coburn.

Harry Wise and Laura H. Erb, both of Woodward.

M. E. Grove and S. Jennie Pecht, both of Mifflin county.

John T. Holt and Winona Bumgardner both of Julian.

Roland Richards of Julian, and Gertie Williams, of Martha.

Alex McLowell, jr., and Sarah J. Crawford, both of Snow Shoe.

Joseph E. Wallace and Mary A. Davison, both of Munson.

Deputy Sheriff.

Mr. J. B. Crawford, of Spring Mills, favored our sanctum with a call. Mr. Crawford has been appointed deputy by Sheriff Ishler, for which position he is well qualified and is, also, in every sense of the word, a gentleman. Sheriff Ishler is to be congratulated upon his selection, as we know that Mr. Crawford will prove an efficient and popular deputy.

The "Doctor" had a Start.

A Lycoming county paper says: "A farmer near Jersey Shore had been sick with pneumonia. A traveling doctor came along and put him in a bath of ices water to cure him. He died in twelve minutes, but the doctor was two miles ahead of the crowd at last reports and still going strong and steady."

List of Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of unclaimed letters in the Centre Hall post office: F. P. Gerhard, Miss Rossella Meyers, Miss Ida Smalls, Wm. E Shaffer, T. Benton Ulrich, Wm. W. Young.

D. B. BRISBIN, Post Master.

A barber shop open for shaving on Sunday has been declared illegal by the supreme court.

The Floods

Altoona, Feb. 17.—Although this city has escaped there has been considerable damage done by the high water, both east and west. At Tyrone the Juniata has a fifteen foot flood and the houses in the western part of the town are surrounded with water, with many half submerged. At Tipton, ten miles east, a foot of water is running over the Pennsylvania railroad tracks.

West Newton, Pa., Feb. 17—The Youghiogheny river at 1 o'clock this afternoon has reached the highest point since August, 1884: One track of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad is passable, but the other is buried under twenty-five feet of water in places.

All railroad traffic has been suspended at Washington, Pa., since the bridges are not considered safe, and at Temperanceville, a suburb of this city, the Chartiers creek covers half the town and is spreading. Hundreds are homeless and since all the trains are tied up they can only seek the higher ground and take with them what few belongings they can carry in their hands.

Huntingdon, Pa, Feb. 17—Thirty-six hours of constant rain has caused a rise in the Juniata river to eleven feet above low water mark, submerging all the outlying farming districts to the south and destroying all the fences and other movable property within reach.

JOHNSTOWN UNDER WATER.

Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 16—The Conemaugh river is six feet higher than any previous time this spring. On many of the streets people are leaving their homes in boats, and public business of all kinds is stopped. Reports from South Fork say the river is higher than since the flood.

The Point, the Lincoln and the Woodvale bridges over the Conemaugh at this place have been washed away and utterly destroyed. The permanent iron bridge at Walnut street and the Cambria Iron Company's railroad bridge have also been swept away. This leaves the entire city with only the permanent iron bridge to Kernville.

At 6 o'clock this evening all the lower parts of the city is inundated, and the water is still rising rapidly. On the Southside, and in Cambria, hundreds of houses are flooded and people are getting out in boats.

The Pennsylvania railroad has established a station at Washington street, and a rumor has just become current that a large log boom up Stony creek is about breaking. This report has caused the most intense alarm, and people are fleeing to the high grounds. It is said the water at the large boom on Shady creek is higher than it was in 1887 when it broke. There are 4,000,000 feet of logs in this boom. It is said if it breaks it will surely carry away the boom at Fouseville and in that event very serious consequences will result in Johnstown.

At 9 o'clock the water is running over most of the principal streets, and still rising. The Millvale schoolhouse is under water, and a number of houses in that section have floated from their foundations. The engine and hose house of the Thirteenth ward have been carried down.

The streets in this section, as well as throughout Cambria, have been deserted, and the people have left their homes.

The editor of the Philadelphia *Times* has compiled a table showing the official vote cast by all the States last November. The Democrats carried 29 of the 44 and the Republicans 15. The majority for the former was 1,019,610 and for the latter 100,531. Behold the majority 919,079. Here we have nearly a million majority for the Democrats. Such a public condemnation was never before administered to a party anywhere. The chastisement was not locally administered, but was broadly spread out from Portland Maine, to Portland, Oregon, and from the St. Lawrence to the Rio Grande and its meaning cannot be misunderstood—"thou has been weighed in a balance and found wanting." A codicil has been added to the foregoing will of the people—Eight Republican United States Senators are on a strike, and if the Hoar Reed managers do not change their tactics, by the meeting of the next Congress, a half dozen more will follow suit.

The Pension Bill as passed the Senate appropropriates over $135,000,000. Mr. Allison expressed the hope that the deficiency for next year would not be more than five or six millions, but past experience warrants the belief that it will be more than double this. It is safe to say that the pension list next year will cost $150,000,000. This is more than $100,000,000 in excess of the cost of the pensions ten years after the close of the war and $70,000,000 larger than the cost in 1885, twenty years after the war, when Gen. Garfield said: "We may reasonably expect that the expenditures for pensions will hereafter steadily decrease, unless our legislation should be unwarrantably extravagant."

Additional Locals.

——The rain has ceased since Wednesday morning.

——MRS. Martin Stover, of Haines, died a few days ago, aged about 75 years.

——Do not fail to read notice and advertisement of Simon Loeb in this week's issue.

——J. D. Long, of Spring Mills, was given a surprise party on 12, his birthday.

——There is an old and true German saying, "That children and fools often tell the truth."

——Subscribe for the REPORTER—a trial trip of 3 to 5 months, only 8 cents per month, less than cost.

——Jacob Wagner will cease farming, and flit the day after his sale. Note nem ders emol gut, Geck.

——The Philad Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low rices. Satisfaction always given.

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—— The son of Mr, Feterolf is not improving. Mrs. J. C. Boal is fast recovering from a broken rib sustained by being thrown from an upsetting sled some ten days ago.

——A good warm boot or shoe is need ed by all during this winter weather, A. C. Mingle, Bellefonte, keeps a complete stock and at low prices. Gum boots, shoes, etc., a speciality.

——Jerry Miller removed his barber shop from under the bank into the hotel building, having had about ten inches of water on his floor and being a little unhandy to boat.

——Many of the cellars in town are flooded, caused by the recent rains, some having from four to five feet. The town is in need of better drainage, and sewers to carry off the water.

——Mrs. Alfred Walton, of Philipsburg, was drowned on Saturday. The cellar of her house was flooded, and falling down the cellar steps she was drowned before help came.

——MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 39 Session opens Monday May 4 for Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music. —Address, for circular,

F. C. MOYER,
Freeburgh, Pa.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place:

—Get the REPORTER on trial for 3 or 5 months, at campaign rates, eight cents per month. Send a sample copy to your friends outside the county, who formerly lived here; we put the price at less than cost for a trial trip. Let each reader send us at least one name, with the cash at the above low trial rate.

Senator Quay's reply to the charges preferred against him by the New York *World* would have attracted more attention if it had been made promptly. The *World* declares that it will in due time analyze the reply. It says: "If Mr. Quay is innocent why has he not met these charges in a way which admitted of the taking of testimony under oath? Why has he not put the matter in such shape that the facts could be tested with certainty? Why does he offer, in refutation of such charges, only the word of an accused and discredited man, without even the poor support of his own affidavit? Mr. Quay's answer is no answer. He has not met the charges, because he cannot. He shirks because he knows that the accusations are true." Thus the case is put at issue between the *World* and Senator Quay. The latter's denial is emphatic and specific, but the *World* will, no doubt, bring forward its evidence and we shall have another trial of the case in the newspapers.

In Omaha they have a way to break a fast. Harry M. Rogers, the horse thief, forger and alleged murderer, who attempted suicide six days ago and has been in jail since, has been trying to starve himself to death. He has not eaten anything since his confinement and has only drank one cup of water daily: Yesterday the county physician concluded to break Rogers fast for him. The prisoner was accordingly strapped in a chair, and in spite of his resistance a quart of milk was forced into his stomach through a tube inserted in his nostrils. His lower jaw was then bandaged firmly to his upper one. This treatment will be repeated twice a day, alternating the milk with beef tea.

When the Republican commissioners, Andrew Gregg and H. C. Campbell, went out of office, the people gave them credit for having been true to their trusts. This is far more than Henderson can claim.

During Sunday night Montana had 25 inches of snow.

THE SUNBEAMS.

"Now what shall I send to the earth to-day?"
Said the great round golden sun.
"Oh! let us go down there to work and play,"
Said the sunbeams, every one.

So down to the earth in a shining crowd
Went the merry, busy crew;
They painted with splendor each floating cloud
And the sky as they passed through.

"Shine on, little stars, if you like," they cried,
"We will weave a golden screen
That soon all your twinkling and light shall hide,
Though the moon may peep between."

The sunbeams then in through the windows crept
To the children in their beds;
They p.ked at the eyelids of those who slept,
Gilded all the little heads.

"Wake up, little children!" they cried in glee
"And from dreamland come away!
We've brought you a present, wake up and see!
We have brought a sunny day!"

Kindergarten.

MISS KEZIAH S SNAG.

FLORENCE B. HALLOWELL.

"*Must* I wear it, Aunt Keziah?"

"Must you! Why, of course you must. What would you wear, I'd like to know, if you didn't wear this?"

"I could do without any coat at all."

"Yes, 'n ketch yer death o' cold."

"No, I wouldn't. This shirt is real thick."

"*Caliker* thick! Well, that's somethin' new. Sounds jest like a boy! I never see the boy yet thet hed a mite o' sense, 'n' in all my born days I never heerd tell o' such a fuss about a coat! One would think you was to be the main figger at the performance. You speak yer piece well, 'n' don't go to stutterin' 'n' stammerin' 'n' forgettin' half o' it, 'n' folks won't think o' yer coat."

"But it's so big, 'n none o' the other boys wear coats like that!" poor little Joe faltered. The tears had risen thickly to his blue eyes—so thickly that the chickens, scratching around in the straw which protected the rose bushes in the garden, seemed to Joe one big brown blur.

"What ef they don't?" rejoined Miss Keziah, harshly. She stood at the kitchen sink, a sponge in one hand, and in the other a black broadcloth coat, considerably the worse for wear, which she was sponging vigorously.

"Ain't ye got grit enough ter stan' that?" she went on. "Folks as poor as you be can't pick 'n' choose. They ain't expected to foller every freak o' fashion that comes along. The clothes in that cedar chist upstairs is every one on 'em whole 'n' good, 'n' it would be a sin 'n' a shame to let 'em lay there a-wastin' while I was buyin' a new one for ye down to Sill's store.

"Now ef ye can't wear this coat to the school-house, ye c'n stay to home. It's *discipline* for ye to wear this coat, 'n' ef there's any one thing more'n another I believe in, it's discipline. We ain't none o' us goin' to get through this world without it, that's sure."

Joe sighed, and continued to gaze steadily from the window at the frozen garden and busy hens. He knew further argument was useless. He must wear that black broadcloth coat.

It had belonged to Miss Keziah's father, who had long been dead, and though Miss Keziah, with whom economy was a mania, had taken in the seams and cut off the tails and shortened the sleeves, it was still anything but a good fit for Joe.

Miss Keziah had such confidence in her own judgment and good sense that she never asked advice. She was "raising" poor little Joe after the most precise rules and regulations, and said frankly that she "couldn't for the life of her see why folks made such a fuss about managing boys; she didn't have any trouble with Joe."

Poor little Joe! He was the only child of Miss Keziah's grandniece, who was dead, and Miss Keziah had thought she was doing a very noble act in giving the little boy a home.

But Joe made himself useful. He split kindlings, brought in wood and water, kept the weeds out of the garden, fed the hens and the pigs, and went to the village store on errands. Miss Keziah acknowledged to Doctor Berry one day that she didn't know how she would get along without Joe now.

"You're sure you know how to bring him up—morally as well as physically?" the doctor asked.

"Land, yes! I wasn't born yesterday," said Miss Keziah. "All a boy needs is plenty o' discipline."

The doctor looked doubtful. "You may come out all right, and you may not," he said. "If you run across a snag, let me know."

"Oh, well, I'll let you know," she answered.

The most rigid discipline failed to make Joe any less sensitive to the ridicule of his companions at the district school, and to wear that old black coat would bring their jeers upon him. He knew it, and suffered agony in anticipation.

This was the day of the annual exhibition, always given at the close of the winter term. Joe was to "speak a piece," and the thought of standing on the platform by the teacher's desk with the eyes of the whole audience on that antiquated coat was absolute torture. He would rather stay away than go through the ordeal, but he did not venture to make such a proposition.

Miss Keziah finished sponging the coat and hung it over a chair by the kitchen stove to dry. Then she took down the tin basin hanging on a nail over the sink, whipped a clean roller towel out of the drawer in the kitchen table, and cut off an end of a new bar of soap.

"I'm ready to wash ye now, Joe," she said, "'n' ye haint no time to lose, mither. It's 'most one o'clock a'ready, 'n' it'll take ye a good half-hour to walk to the school-house."

Joe wiped away his tears with the back of his brown hand, submitted to the washing and brushing, and then without protest allowed Miss Keziah to put the coat upon him with many jerks and smoothing slaps.

"Many a poor boy'd be glad enough of a good coat like this," she said, as she buttoned the garment. "But some folks never do know when they're well off. Now stop snivelling, or yer face will be a sight by the time ye get to the school-house!"

Joe twisted his gray worsted tippet about his neck and went out. He took a "short cut" that led through a meadow, and Miss Keziah stood at the window and watched him until he disappeared around the corner of the barn.

Several times he looked around as if to see if she were still there, and then turned his head quickly back again. He did not wave his hand as usual, and the omission gave Miss Keziah an uncomfortable sensation in the region of her heart.

She was fonder of Joe than she would admit, even to herself,, and occasionally had a vague doubt concerning the beauty of her discipline.

She turned away from the window with a quickly repressed sigh, and, putting her shawl over her head, and taking a basket, went to the barn to hunt for eggs. This was a duty she always performed herself, not having faith in Joe's ability to find the nests.

She had reached the barn loft, and was making a careful examination of the contents of a barrel in a dark corner, when she heard light footsteps coming around the side of the barn.

"Now who c'n thet be?" thought Miss Keziah. "It does beat all how folks will run in when a body's busy."

She went to the big door through which the hay was thrown, and looked through a convenient crack. To her astonishment, she saw Joe bending over the wood-pile, pulling at the wood with both hands.

"Now what's thet boy come back for?" she muttered. "'N' what under the canopy is he a-doin' with thet wood-pile?"

She hurried downstairs to solve the mystery, but when she reached the wood-pile Joe had disappeared. She ran around the side of the barn, but he was not in sight. Then she went back to the wood-pile. At one side the wood had been pulled down, leaving a deep hole. Miss Keziah bent down and looked in. Something black, rolled up tight, had been thrust as far back in the hole as po sible.

Miss Keziah pulled it ont with a jerk. It was the old black coat! "Land o' mercy!" she exclaimed.

She stood holding the coat in her hand, scarcely believing the evidence of her eyes. The sound of wheels on the frozen road roused her at last. She looked up, and saw the low buggy of Doctor Berry.

She hailed the doctor with an energetic motion of the hand holding the coat, and he pulled up his horse at once.

"Want me, Miss Keziah?"

"Yes; what else d'ye s'pose I'd stop ye for?"

"Any one sick?"

"No. I want to talk to ye a bit."

"What about?"

"Boys."

"Struck that snag, eh?"

"Yes, I've struck the snag.

"Very well," said the doctor, "I'll come in." He liked Joe, and welcomed a chance to tell Miss Keziah some wholesome truths.

"You've raised five boys, I believe?" said Miss Keziah, as she opened the kitchen door and ushered in the doctor.

"Yes; and five better boys aren't to be found anywhere."

"Well, then, I guess ye understand 'em pretty well. *I* don't. Here's Joe, now, as gentle 'n' mild as a lamb, been deceivin' me."

She told the story of the hiding of the coat in the wood-pile. Half an hour later the doctor went away, leaving Miss Keziah with a very sober, thoughtful look on her face; and for an hour after the sound of the buggy wheels had died away, she sat in the big wooden rocking-chair by the stove, actually doing nothing; and that, with Miss Keziah, meant a most unusual condition of mind, for she regarded idleness as the chief of all sins.

Six o'clock came, but with it no Joe. Miss Keziah took the black coat and her big shears and went into her bedroom.

Seven o'clock came, and still Joe had not arrived. Miss Keziah began to worry. The proceedings at the school-house must have been over long ago. Where could Joe be?

"He's afraid to come home," she thought. "Afraid of *me!*" That uncomfortable sensation at her heart came again.

She had set the supper-table at six o'clock. Before Joe's plate was a plate of cruilers, and at one side a generous dish of apples baked in sugar. Joe had once tasted apples baked that way at a neighbor's, and had told Miss Keziah about them. She had remembered it to-day. She had baked biscuits, too.

A little after seven o'clock she went to the shed to fetch some wood, and there, crouching in one corner, shivering in his calico shirt, she found Joe.

Miss Keziah said nothing, but picked him up promptly, and led him in to the house. He was pale and frightened, and there were traces of tears on his cheeks. Under his arm was a book in a gay binding. He laid it timidly on a corner of the table as he went over to the stove to get warm.

"What's this?" said Miss Keziah, picking up the book.

"P-poetry book," stammered Joe.

"Where 'd you git it?"

"To school, for my prize."

"So ye got a prize, did ye?"

"Yes, 'm."

"Well, that's good. I'm mighty proud o' ye, Joe. Come now, soon's ye git warm, set up 'n' hev some supper. I count on ye to eat every one o' them cruilers."

Joe looked at her timidly, questioningly. It was plain that he did not understand this new mood.

Miss Keziah, for her part, was also visibly embarrassed.

"Ye see, Joe," she said, "you're the fust boy I've ever had to manage, 'n' it stands to reason 't I was bound to run into some snags. That coat, now, was one on 'em. Are ye warm now? Well, then, set up to the table; the tea'll be stun cold."

Joe "sat up" as desired. It was not until he was almost done supper that, encouraged by the new and strange change in Miss Keziah, he ventured to say:

"Aunt Keziah!"

"Well, what is it?"

"I reckon I'd be willin' to wear that coat round home, Aunt Keziah."

"Ye may be willin', but ye never will," said Miss Keziah.

"Why?"

"Because I've ripped it up for carpet-rags," answered Miss Keziah.—*Youth's Companion.*

THRIFT IN THE KITCHEN.

How often do I hear it said, "If I were to try to introduce reform in my kitchen, I should not be able to keep one servant." I beg your pardon, dear madam; not only would you keep your servants, but you would also earn their respect, and contribute largely to the future welfare of your inferiors in the social scale. I grant you it will be difficult at first to resume your proper position of authority; but why did you allow your sceptre to be snatched from you by those who can wield it only against you and your interests? Why? Simply because it would have given you trouble; because it would have debarred you from enjoying a certain number of the pleasures of society; and, lastly, because you had seen your mother act so, and you imagined you could not do better than tread in her footsteps. But times have changed; woman in this country is daily more and more learning to occupy the post for which she was destined by providence and nature, viz., to be the true helpmate and companion of her husband, and to assist him, in every way in her power, to conduce to the welfare of both. He is ready to bear the chief brunt of the work; he loves you so much that he wishes to deny you nothing, and strives to procure for you all the joys and comforts of this world. But does not your womanly spirit tell you that you, too, ought to do everything in your power to make him share these comforts and joys? Must he alone try to provide the money necessary to surround you with comforts? Remember, there are two ways of making money—to earn it, and to economize it when earned; and in these two lie the distinct duties of the husband and the wife. Where and how are you to do your part? Simply in your own home, all over the house, and chiefly in the kitchen—that laboratory wherein lies the foundation of your domestic happiness; for there will be distilled the elixir destined to keep the whole machinery of your joint health and happiness in good working order. You must make it a point to know everything concerning the requirements of the table both upstairs and down, and must manage so to learn thrift that not even an egg shall be wasted; but bear in mind that to be thrifty is not to be parsimonious, or mean. Never refuse to your servants anything that is needed, but make it a point to impress upon them that you consider it part of your duty to know *how* everything has been employed. All the items of your housekeeping represent pounds, shillings, and pence; and just as every amount is accounted for in your husband's office, so must everything be equally accounted for in your "office;" and I assure you if you begin like this, the *pli*, or bent, once taken will become "*ineffacable*;" the thing will be so well established that it will soon work of itself, and after a while give you plenty of leisure for your pleasures, and will satisfy everyone; for with sustained supervision waste will be impossible.

The French women, whom I have been accustomed to hear called "frivolous," seem to me never to neglect their housekeeping duties, and certainly, if they have not the great display of plate and glass on their tables, they provide every day two appetizing and always well served meals for their families, varied, nutritious, and easy of digestion. Nothing of the day before has been wasted, while at the same time (and this is the great art of French cooking) nothing ever appears a second time under the same garb. Ladies make it quite a study so to dispose the viands served on a previous day that often the nicest dishes are produced from what would be deemed not fit to appear on the table any more.

A friend of mine, with whom I was once talking these matters over, told me that she and her husband knew well that their cook sent quantities of food out of the house, but they considered that as it did not probably cost them more than $50 or $60 a year they preferred to say nothing, "and not be bothered!" I remember often hearing a gentleman friend of mine say, on occasions when "waste" was the topic of conversation, that it was the privilege of the rich to allow themselves to be robbed by their servants. I confess I always thought this a fanciful saying of my friend's until I saw that his theory was only too extensively put in practice. But is it right, and ought we to encourage such systematic dishonesty? Would it not be better for the people can afford to shut their eyes comp...ntly on such a system of plunder to say to their cooks, "Such and such things, after having come to my table once or twice, may be disposed of as you like?" I know a wealthy lady without family who has an immense sirloin of beef every Sunday, but on Tuesday she gives a dinner from it to some of her poor pensioners, and the remainder is then carried away by a certain poor woman. This is proper and real charity; the other mode—"of letting things slide"—is most blamable, for it encourages dishonesty, and allows the wicked to benefit by it.

HELEN LEAH REED'S translation of the twenty-ninth ode of Horace, as published in this month's "Scribner's," has secured for her the Sargent prize offered by Harvard University this year. She had sixteen male competitors for the honor, but easily won the laurels by her most graceful translation of a bit of very difficult Latin verse.

Mrs. HENRY DRAPER, now in Pern, is her husband's constant assistant in all his astronomical researches. She spends much of her time among the telescopes and photographic apparatus of the observatory.

More than 200,0 0 people are confirmed in the English Church every year.

BRAVE MARY YERGER

SHE SAVES HER FUTURE HUSBUND FROM DEATH.

The True Romance of a Layman.

John Prowley, a young fisherman, whose good natured habits have made him popular for many miles along the Susquehanna River, walked into the Perry County Court house the other day and asked for a marriage license. His face was not so brown that it did not betray his blushes when he announced the name of his prospective bride, but it was not because she had ever been guilty of a wrongdoing that he flushed. The girl was Mary Yerger, and he was very proud of her. They had lived within ten miles of each other for years, but it was not until the recent great flood in Pennsylvania that they were brought to an acquaintance.

John is a carpenter's son, and he industriously aided his father to provide for a large family by fishing and piloting fishing parties from the big towns around the river. Most of his time was spent along the Susquehanna, n which his parents lived. When the June flood came, people from all parts of the country hurried to the river to see its sights. Mary Yerger and a boy, son of the farmer with whom she lived, loitered on the water's edge until dusk of the day when the water had reached its highest mark. Few persons had tarried so long, but she and the boy forgot the time while looking out on the swift waters at a boom-log catcher. He was standing in a frail skiff, hooking the big booms with a long pole and towing them to the land on the opposite side of the river. Boom after boom was thus secured, and he operated with such vigorous regularity that it seemed his strength would soon be exhausted. He had just landed one of unusual size which took all his strength, and Mary thought he would rest awhile before going out into the troublesome waters again. But he didn't, and wiping the perspiration from his brow with a part of his torn shirt sleeve, he quickly rowed out and was heading toward a large walnut log. Before he reached the coveted prize his boat had been caught between a mass of the booms, which ground it to pieces like a thing of glass. He escaped most miraculously from instant death by climbing over the logs and reaching the water. He tried to swim for the shore, but it was plainly seen that he was too much overcome to get even half the distance. The current was swift, and he was beginning to go down with it.

Mary Yerger knew that he would drown unless she saved him, for nobody else was in sight. It was a perilous attempt, but she did not hesitate. She was not the kind of a woman to see a human life thus sacrificed without at least an attempt at rescue, and with almost superhuman strength she dragged into the water a rowboat that had been pulled up on elevated ground, safe from the rising water. When she reached the man he was so nearly exhausted that he could not climb into the boat without her assistance. That night from the same table at which John Prowley ate his supper, Mary Yerger's meal was also taken. It was at John's home, and the two sat around the table for a long time, telling their experience of the early evening to John's parents and the other children. Mary was always thereafter a welcome guest at the Prowley home, and John spent much of his time in her company.

It was with a proud satisfaction that John related this circumstance while the clerk was filling out the marriage license. John and Mary are married now, and they expect to get a pretty good start toward housekeeping when the Lumberman's Exchange of Williamsport pays for the logs which John caught.

His Luck Changed.

The Washington jail has at last produced a sensation. Not a mean, paltry romance of crime or violence, but the romance of a wily man of the world, and his adventure of love and deceit. The hero of this perfectly truthful tale is unknown to the reading public by his real name, but is numerously known as Marion D. Newman, Marion D. Hughes, and G. M. St. Clair. Public attention was at first attracted to his case last fall, when he was arrested at the instance of Mrs. Kate Smith, a department clerk who had become entangled in the net of Newman's subtle witcheries, and had so completely lost her heart to the eloquent pleader, that she gave him $40 with which to supply him with a wedding suit, and waited for him to wed. This, however, he refused to do, and in consequence he was arrested at the instance of the victim.

His arrest revealed parts and snatches of a life story, full of unique circumstances and mystical queerness. There were found among his effects over two hundred letters from other female department clerks in answer to the advertisement that secured for him the acquaintance of Miss Smith. There were other letters, too. Letters from a daughter in the South and letters from friends, but from these but little of his story could be gleaned. Evidently living by his wits, and living well, too, he was too shrewd to allow any compromising letters to remain scattered about, and in consequence none were found. His affair with Miss Smith was speedily hushed up, and the charge of obtaining money on false pretenses was nolle prossed by the sympathetic Miss Smith, whose tender heart was touched and her sympathies excited by the handsome charmer who had won her heart and and forty-five dollars.

A Baltimore insurance firm became interested in the case, and had Newman arrested on the charge of defrauding the firm out of $180, on the alleged pretense that his daughter was dead. On this charge he was sentenced to the penitentiary for two years and a half. He appealed the case, however, and is now in jail pending the hearing of his case in the court in banc.

A sudden change has taken place in his affairs, however, and the quondam entrapper of female affections is now the heir to a legacy of half a million dollars. This princely heritage comes to him by the sudden demise of a wealthy, respected, and prominent citizen of San Francisco, the uncle of the prisoner. The news was conveyed to Newman by a telegram received at the jail a day or so ago. The despatch was handedto Newman shortly after breakfast, as he stood talking to a fellow prisoner. He took the despatch without a trace of surprise and opened it in the cold, nonchalant manner that is so natural with him as to seem an engrafted part of his nature. When he had opened and read the despatch, however, he was seen to turn pale and tremble, as if with palsy, and half turned away from the fellow prisoner to whom he was talking. "What is the matter?" asked the latter anxiously. "No bad news, I hope?"

"No," answered Newman, with a somewhat sickly smile turning the grayish corners of his lips, "the cards are begining to run the other way now."

The telegram read:

"Your Uncle Elbert died July 17, leaving you heir to his fortune of half a million dollars. "MOTHER."

No name was mentioned in the telegram, and Newman steadfastly refused to reveal his true name to the correspondent who called upon him. "You would drag my family name through the mire, as you scavengers of the press here have slimed my aliases," he said.

Later Newman permitted himself to be led into a conversation, during which it was learned that his gentlemanly airs and graces were his natural birthrights, as he was the son of wealthy parents, well educated, and for a time one of the blessed few who were permitted to enjoy the felicitous happiness of forming an integral part of San Francisco's 400. Reverses, however, pulled Newman from his proud position, as the loss of his father's fortune rendered him penniless. He at once left San Francisco, and no one of his relations, except his mother, ever heard of his misadventures. In consequence, he became his uncle's heir, the uncle propably supposing him to be hard at work earning a living in the East. What steps Newman will take to secure his fortune he will not state, as he will do nothing until he consults his lawyer. In the meantime he eats prison beef and baked beans as though he were the paltriest criminal, instead of an heir to half a million dollars.

A Few Dukes in the Market.

"Cockagaine" says there are now no unmarried dukes for American girls to marry—if the Duke of Somerset, a bachelor aged seventy-nine comes under that engaging category. But there are four ducal widowers, their graces of Norfolk, Devonshire, Grafton and Richmond, perhaps "our girls" can manage to capture one of them. Money, alas! is no object which adds to the difficulty of the chase.

"Cow-heel" is a Scotch dish made from the heels of beeves, boiled into a soup. The liquid is allowed to cool, when it assumes the gelatine form. It is then cut into small cubes, or other shape, and served.

The latest fans are composed of gauze.

GLOOM DISPELLERS.

A Serious Mistake.—"Mr. Maycup, this is terrible!" exclaimed the editor as he rushed into the composing-room, paper in hand. "What is it?" "You have put an item about the Rev. Dr. Thirdly under the head of 'Local Anæsthetics.'"—*Puck.*

Flossie (after the feast of melons)—"Mamma, she said, pressing her hands wearily upon her stomach, "my sash is just like a window sash, isn't it?" "In what way, dear?" asked the mother, smilingly. "Because it's around the pains," she replied demurely.—*Binghamton Republican.*

First Reporter—Well, Bob, how did you enjoy your trip in the balloon? Second Reporter—Immense—but ticklish. We got so near Heaven that it almost took my breath away. I never want to have such a sensation again. First Reporter—Never fear, Bob; you won't.—*Burlington Free Press.*

There came a tiresome person
To the office where I basked:
And "Is it hot enough for you?"
The tiresome person asked.
I punctured him in places
That the wind might whistle thro';
"Go!" I said: "there's just one spot
That's hot enough for you."

—*Puck.*

Wife—I suppose we'll have to send an invitation to those Evercomes to be at our party next week, but I hate to have them here. I wish I knew how to avoid it. Husband—Send the invitation by a messenger boy. Then you will have done your duty and they won't get it until after the party has occurred.—*Omaha World.*

"That's a queer head-line in the paper," said Mrs. Schoeppenstedt. "'Lost, a Fortune and a Wife.' I wonder which he missed the most?" "The fortune, probably," said Mr. Schoeppenstedt, heartlessly. "If he had the wife it would be hard for him to get another fortune, but if he had the fortune he could easily get another wife."—*Somerville Journal.*

Guest (at Mrs. De Fashion's musicale)—Mercy! What are all these wash boilers and flat irons and things in the parlor for? Mrs. De Fashion (helplessly)—I had to get them. The leader of the orchestra came here at the last minute and refused to play unless I furnished these things for the anvil chorus. He said he was bound to have one selection heard above the conversation.—*New York Weekly.*

In a New State.

Driving over the prairie, yesterday, I came across an old man sowing his wheat. It is no offense to introduce yourself here—the people are sociable. I stopped him when he got to the end of his row, and asked him how long he'd been in Dakota.

"I ben in Dakoty," he said, "goin' on eight year."

"Where did you come from?"

"I was born in Vermont, but I kim here from Wisconsin."

"How much land do you own?"

"Jest one square mile."

"How much did you own in Wisconsin?"

"Two lots in a buryin' patch."

"How much wheat did you raise last year?"

"Air you buyin' wheat?"

"No, but I'd like to know, if you don't mind telling."

"Tain't no secret. I raised a crop of two thousand six hundred bushels."

"What'll you sell your farm for?"

"Air you buyin' property?"

"No, bu—"

"Oh, I got my price. Anybody who pays me fifteen thousand dollars down kin hev my farm."

"How much money did you have when you came here?"

"I hed my things to set up housekeepin' with and fifty dollars in money which I borried. I didn't sell my lots in the buryin' groun'."

Mushrooms and Toadstools.

One method of distinguishing the mushroom from the poisonous toadstool is said to be by sprinkling salt on the under side. If it turns black, the mushroom is good. If yellow, it is poisonous. Another excellent method is to cook, and eat some of the mushrooms. If you don't die, they're good. If you do, you should refrain from eating them in future.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Minister Reid's Home.

The house occupied by Minister Whitelaw Reid in Paris was originally the home of the Count de Grammont. When Mr. Reid took the house the large entrance-hall was filled with Egyptian antiquities, principally mummies. The effect of these latter was exceedingly depressing, so that Mr. Reid had them all packed away, and the walls that had been lined with departed Pharaohs were hung with broeatelle of a crimson ground, and figured with a design in deep yellow.

HUMOROUS.

NEW FIGURES.—Jack—I tell who what. Maud makes quite a figure in society.

Tom—Yes When I see her at a party with her dude admirers she reminds me of a million.

Jack—???

Tom—She is one followed by a half a dozen nothings.

A CHARMING GIRL.—He (just introduced)—Perfectly charming night. I have seldom seen stars look so bright, Are you fond of astronomy?

She—No; I have never studied it.

He—You dote on botany, I presume?

She—I never studied that either.

He—Do you like geology?

She—I don't know anything about it

He—Ah! You are an enthusiast on one more of the arts, no doubt—music, painting, sculpture, wood-carving, or repousse work?

She—I don't know a thing about any of them. I am a perfect ignoramus.

He—Angelic creature! Will you be my wife?

A CAUTIOUS INVESTOR—"I can see a profit on what I have brought so far," said an investor who had spent the afternoon driving about the country with a real estate man, and who had brought a number of tracts of good land near a booming city; "but what could a man raise on that?" They had pulled up in front of a peice of land so stony that it looked as though it would take a month's work with dynamite to clear it,

"Raise on it!" said the real estate man. "Why he can raise on the next man that comes."

AN IMPRESSIVE WARNING.—Teacher Thomas, I saw you laugh just now, What were you thinking about?

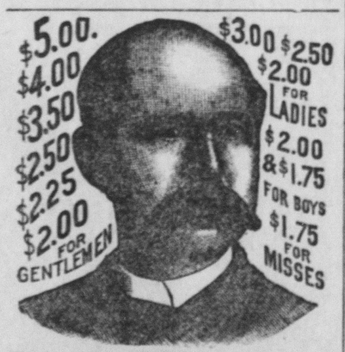
Tommy—I was just thinking about something.

Teacher—You have no business thinking during school hours. Don't let it occur again.

"German Syrup"

A Cough and Croup Medicine.

For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as childrens' troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine. ⊙



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress Shoe which commends itself.
$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf Shoe unequalled for style and durability.
$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress Shoe at a popular price.
$3.50 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.
$3.00 for Ladies, is the only hand-sewed Shoe sold at this popular price.
$2.50 Dongola Shoe for Ladies, is a new departure and promises to become very popular.
$2.00 Shoe for Ladies, and $1.75 for Misses still retain their excellence for style, etc.
All goods warranted and stamped with name on bottom. If advertised local agent cannot supply you, send direct to factory enclosing advertised price or a postal for order blanks.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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NEW & WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Sure Preventive Against Diseases of Men.

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DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
Cures for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when delivered. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

ASTHMA CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial bottle FREE. THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Fact

That rheumatism is caused by a morbid condition of the blood, explains the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing this disease. We have many letters telling of cures which seem really wonderful. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes or neutralizes the acidity of the blood, and restores the vital fluid to a healthy condition. Those who suffer the pains and aches of rheumatism should try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For chronic rheumatism Hood's Sarsaparilla did more good than anything else I have ever taken." F. MILLER, Limerick Centre, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WHAT can money do to cure a man with a headache?—[George Macdonald.

FACTS are stubborn things and many persons suffer with a tired feeling in the lower part of the back and know not the danger indicated. This reveals trouble with the kidneys then they do not separate the water from the blood, and nine out of ten diseases come from that poisoned blood which physicians fail to cure. CANN'S Kidney Cure has been tested for 20 years, and has cured thousands, even Bright's disease. Dropsy, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Rheumatism, Gall Stones, Nervousness, &c., seldom fails. We know it to be reliable, having cured Dropsy after being tapped. Most druggists keep this valuable remedy, but by sending stamp to CANN & CO., 831 Arch Street, Philadelphia, who (advertise in this paper) will send you a pamplet of certificates of cures. This is a valuable household remedy and advise you to try it.

It will not do to have two mainmasts in a ship.

Catarrh Can't Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

A MACHIAVELIAN DESPOT.—Hampton Oh, Yes; my wife always does whatever I want her to.

Chalkley—How is it that your wife obeys her husband so implicitly and mine doesn't?

Hampton—Well, I alway urge my wife to do what I disapprove of.

A SPOT ON THE SUN.—"I say old chap, you and I are deuced good friends, and our friendship would be most satisfying were it not for one thing."

"And what may that be, you chronic grumbler?"

"Why, we borrow from each other so persistently that we can never raise a cent between us."

A PARADOX.—Sanso—Baseball men are paradoxica fellows.

Rodd—Why do you say so?

Sanso—When they are striking they are in and when they strike they are out.

GAVE HIM HIS CHOICE.—Conductor "Ticket please!"

Dead Beat—"I travel on my cheek."

Conductor—"Very well; which cheek do you prefer to travel on?"

GETTING SQUARE. Mordaunt—"You mustn't eat so much, Egbert. You will make yourself sick."

Egbert—Don't care if I do, Daddy This was the turkey that killed my pet kitten."

A CO-PARTNERSHIP.—Hoffman Howes—"Ya-as, dear boy, Howell Gibbon and I have decided to waise a moustache."

Jack Mallet—"Indeed! Well you're doing first rate with your half."

BEHIND WITH HIS RENT.—Editor—(to poet)—"What is your address?"

Poet—"If you take this poem my address will remain 4894 East 942d street; if you don't take it, I won't have any address."

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used **Brown's Bronchial Troches**, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—*Feltz A. May, Cashier. St. Paul Minn.*

The scarcity of potatoes has resulted in an increased consumption of flour,

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 822 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

Denmark has recognized the Republic of Brazil

"Tried and true" is the verdict of people who take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The good effects of this medicine are soon felt in nerve strength restored, that tired feeling driven off, a good appetite created, headache and dyspepsia relieved, scrofula cured.

Baseball is supersiding bull-fighting in Cuba.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Intense cold weather continues in Europe.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Brazil is bidding for Polish immigration.

When Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1864 it cost 20 *cents a bar*. It has *precisely* the same ingredients and quality *now* and *doesn't cost half*. Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he will get it.

Maine is sending wild roses to Europe.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by using poor axle grease. Try it.

Sioux police get $8 per month.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular

A *peculiar* fact with reference to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is, that, unlike sarsaparillas and other blood medicines, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May, the "Discovery" works equally well *all the year round*, and in all cases of blood-taints or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold through druggists.

Why? Because it's sold on a *peculiar plan*, and you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated vegetable extract, put up in large bottles; contains no alcohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; is pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 25 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

ASTHMA.

Popham's Asthma Specific

Gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity. Send for a Trial Package FREE. Sold by Druggists. Sent by mail, postpaid, for $1 per Box. Address, THOS. POPHAM 2001 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia.

PURELY VEGETABLE. THOROUGHLY RELIABLE. ABSOLUTELY SAFE. 25 CENTS PER BOX. 5 BOXES FOR 65 CTS. Sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

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BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

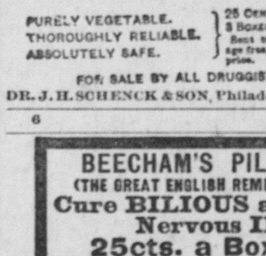
EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier,



Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 40 years; no other has, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the HAUTTON (a patient): — "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
FERD. T. HOPKINS. Proprietor, 37 Great Jones Street, New York.
For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canada and Europe.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PATENTS E. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

TACOMA $100 or $1000 Carefully Invested here will in January next, Treble Twenty Months. TACOMA INVESTMENT CO., TACOMA, WASH.

What Men Like in Women.

There is a certain something, which, for want of a better name, is called womanliness, and it is that which makes woman attractive to men. A great many virtues go to make up this one great possession and they are what men like in women.

Men like, in the first place, amiability in a woman.

They like a pleasant appearance.

The like the doing of little things that are pleasant to them.

They like the courtesy of the fireside.

They like women whose lives and faces are always full of the sunshine of a contented mind and a cheerful disposition.

They like an ability to talk well and a knowledge of the virtue of silence.

They like a motherliness big enough to understand the wants of the older, as well as the younger boys.

They like a disposition to speak good, rather than evil of every human being.

They like sympathy—which means a willing ear for the tale of sorrow or gladness.

They like a knowing how to grow old gracefully.

They like a knowledge of how to dress well, which, bye-the-bye, doesn't mean conspiciously. Men are most attracted by good material, plain draperies, and quiet colors; not by showy colors or designs.

They like a companion—a woman who has sufficient knowledge of the world and its ways to talk well with them, who is interested in their lives and their hopes, who knows how to give a cheering word, or to listen quietly and by a tender look express the grief which the heart is feeling.

They may sometimes say that children are a bore and a nuisance, but a man shrinks from a woman who openly declares her dislike of them. A man expects the maternal instinct in a woman, and is disappointed if he does not find it.

They like women to be affectionate—there never was a man yet, no matter how stern, no matter how cold, no matter how repressive as far as his own feelings were concerned, who did not like a loving squeeze of the hand, or a tender kiss from the woman nearest to him.

These are some of the things that men like in women.

ON SHARES.—Wilkins—"How about that bill you undertook to collect on shares?"

Lawyer—"You said I could have half of it, didn't you?"

"Certainly."

"Well, I've collected my half. Can't get yours."

A FATAL DUEL.—"It is awful. Henderson and de Pell fought a duel, and de Pell was dweadfully hurt—in fact he died"

"Did Henderson shoot him?"

"Oh, no. Poor Choilie died of fright, don't you know."

THE PINK OF PROPRIETY.—He—"Now, Miss Evelyn, you wouldnt kiss a young man under any circumstances, would you.

She—"Of course not."

He—"And why?"

She—"Because he should take the initiative."

THE EVILS OF POVERTY.—Small Boy (after a visit from his rich uncle)—"How much is that candy?"

Confectioner—"Fifty cents a pound."

Small Boy—"How much is all in the case?"

Confectioner—"All? It would be worth thirty or forty dollars."

Small Boy (gloomily)—"Uncle only gave me ten dollars."

The idle boy is often father of the tramp.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

HOME STUDY, book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

NEW YORK 200 and 4 beautiful Gilt & Satin Cards, no 2 alike, with name, 10c. 40 Agt's Outfit, 25c. HEARD'S OLD MILL, Little Ferry, N. J.

S. S. S.

is the most popular remedy, for boils, pimples, blotches, etc. Because, while it never fails to cure,

It acts gently,
builds up the system,
increases the appetite,
and improves the general health;
instead of substituting one disease for another, as is the case with potash, and mercury mixtures.

Books on Blood and Skin diseases free.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS — DIAMOND BRAND

PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house cleaning.

THE PROPER THING

is SAPOLIO

Try a cake of it, and be convinced.

Common Soap fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find SAPOLIO the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

—ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.
Apply into the Nostrils. — It is Quickly Absorbed.
50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

PERFECTLY PROPER PARLIAMENT.—"What do you know about the dissolution of Parliament?" the managing editor asked of the new man at foreign news desk.

"Nothing," he said innocently; "I didn't know it was dissolute at all."

HE WAS ALWAYS CHASING IT.—"You ought to have a weather-vane on your barn.

"Why so?"

"So that you can tell which way the wind blows."

"Oh, that's onnecessary. Silas wears a straw hat the hull year round."

Never Surpassed.

Intemperance, gluttony, exposure, excesses and evil habits of all sorts vitiate the blood, taxes the vital force and embarass the functions of the important organs of digestion, nutrition and excretion. The body becomes disordered and sick and the healthy action of nature is hindered. Centuries ago, the old monks who were the wise doctors found the St. Bernard Vegetable Pill the best aid to nature by stimulating the torpid, liver, kidneys, skin and bowels. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address, St. Bernard, Box 3416, New York.

Give no back talk to a humpback.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

Items of interest — Pawnbrokers' pledges.

With "No Trade Secrets to Keep," came a little book we hardly know how to name. It calls itself "FRUITS AND TREES: Points for Practical Tree Planters." The title is altogether too modest—does not give a notion of its real value. It is chuck full of practical information on fruit growing from the highest sources, and just the information one wants. We haven't space to tell what it is like. We can only say, SEND FOR THE BOOK, for Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo., will send it free to all.—*Farmers' Call.*

Electric belles—Female telegraphists.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

Trying times—The quarter sessions.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Ex tempore—A stopped watch.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

The greatest lake in the world is Lake Superior, 430 miles long and 1,000

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion, after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	10 "
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.
Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

BAGGY KNEES POSITIVELY REMEDIED. Greely Pant Stretcher. Adopted by students at Harvard, Amherst, and other Colleges, also, by professional and business men everywhere. If not for sale in your town send 25c. to B. J. GREELY, 715 Washington Street, Boston.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting 4 boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. 25c. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists. $1.00.

PATENTS! Instructions free to Inventors. Write at once for hand-book of information. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

Does Your **HEAD-ACHE?** Are You Nervous?
BROMO-SELTZER IS A GUARANTEED CURE
Trial Size 10c. at all Druggists or sent by mail prepaid EMERSON DRUG CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, FEB. 19.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE

How the Wheels of Government Revolve at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 11.—A number of bills were introduced in the house. The bill directing the appointment of court stenographers was passed by 104 to 56. The house also passed finally the bill to prohibit mining and manufacturing corporations from carrying on company stores, and the bill regulating the issue of policies of insurance and certificates of inspection made by steam boiler insurance companies in Philadelphia.

In the senate the amendment to the liquor law providing that the license money shall be paid into the treasury of the city, borough and township wherever the licensed places are situated, was read for the third time and finally passed. The act authorizing chattel mortgages on petroleum or coal oil and asphaltum blocks was passed.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 12.—In the senate bills were passed finally providing for an additional law judge in the Eleventh judicial district; authorizing the purchase of land for public parks in cities of the second class; authorizing cities of the second class to change and improve public wharves and landings. A communication was read from the governor nominating a number of persons to be notaries public. The rule was suspended and the senate went into executive session and confirmed the appointments.

In the house the Saturday half holiday bill was reported favorably from the committee on judiciary general. The calendar of bills on second reading was taken up, and the bill requiring public school directors to be sworn or affirmed before entering upon their duties was passed, with the provision that violation of the act shall work a forfeiture of the state appropriation stricken out.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 13.—In the state senate, after the transaction of some routine business, Senator Gobin called up the veto message of the governor on the resolutions instructing the United States senators to favor the federal elections bill. The senator said that there was no warrant for such a message, and claimed that the governor's signature could neither add to nor take from the force of the resolution.

The governor sent in the message recommending that the general assembly make an appropriation covering the deficiency in the office of the adjutant general, and also suggesting an appropriation for the current year. The senate adjourned till Wednesday, Feb. 18.

The house passed on second reading the amendment to the insurance act, allowing companies to change the par value of their shares of stock, and the bill requiring peddlers and venders in cities of the first and second class to pay a yearly license.

DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

A Boulder Kills One Student and Injured Others.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 17.—A mammoth rock, weighing at least 200 pounds, fell from Duquesne Heights, and crashed into a passenger coach of the Washington, Pa., express on the Pan Handle road, instantly killing one passenger and seriously injuring three others. Their names are: Killed—Miss Clara Fleming, aged 19 years: brains crushed out and badly mangled. Injured—J. F. Donahue, aged 20 years, badly hurt about the head and chest; Miss Mamie Baldwin, aged 18 years, cut about the head, breast and arm; unknown young man, badly bruised.

The victims were all students of Duff's college in this city, and were on their way to school when the accident happened.

It had been raining steadily for nearly twenty-four hours and landslides were reported at various points along the road. The Washington express was due here at 9 o'clock and had just entered the shadows of Duquesne Heights, which are opposite the city, when the rock came thundering down the mountain side. It crashed into the centre of the coach, completely wrecking it.

Miss Fleming and Mr. Donahue were sitting in the same seat, but the young lady occupied the window side. Before she had time to escape the rock came through the car and crushed her to death. Donahue made a leap and escaped with serious cuts and bruises. The others were struck by pieces of the rock, which broke as it fell. A scene of wild confusion followed, and several young ladies fainted, but order was soon restored, and after detaching the wrecked car the train was brought into Pittsburg. Miss Fleming's body was sent to her home at Washington, Pa., and the injured were taken to a hospital. No blame is attached to the railroad, as the accident was unavoidable.

THREE MINERS ENTOMBED.

Another Mine Horror Reported from Scottdale.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., Feb 17.—The Moyer mine, about three miles from this place, is on fire. An employe dropped a naked lamp which is thought to have caused an explosion. The mine has never been known to contain gas and while the authorities here are discreetly silent, it is known that the striking coxers throughout the region are charged with having set the mine on fire to secure a general suspension of the Rainey works.

The three men who are known to be in the burning mine are: James Waddell, aged 22; John and Robert Rohovel, aged 12 and 14 respectively.

Those who claim to know say that ten or twelve Hungarians were also in the mine when the fire started, but the officials of the mine say that all the miners have been accounted for except the three mentioned above. The mine is now being flooded. Berland's creek, six feet wide and swollen, has been turned into the mouth of the shaft, and with an utter abandon for the unfortunates entombed, the mine will be saved. The great body of water, forming a solid shaft six feet in diameter, has poured into the ponderous tomb, and yet it is not full. There was no effort made to save the men in the mine. The fire cut off all possible hope for the rescue, and as the company has no list other than their pay roll, they are as completely mystified as outsiders.

Death of a Master Mechanic.

WEATHERLY, Pa., Feb. 14.—Philip Hofecker, master mechanic of the Lehigh Valley's extensive shops here, died here of appoplexy.

GEN. SHERMAN DEAD

The Illustrious Warrior Passes Peacefully Away.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUNERAL

Over 3,000 Messages of Condolence Received—The Funeral Takes Place Thursday—Interment at St. Louis, with Military Honors—Gen. Sherman's Brilliant Military Career—History of His Last Illness.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Gen. Sherman died at his residence in this city at 1:50 this afternoon.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—Ever since the death of Gen. W. T. Sherman was announced Saturday afternoon, telegrams of sympathy and condolence have been pouring in from all parts of the country. Some 3,000 were received, including messages from the president, from public officials, soldiers who had fought under the general and other friends.

GEN. SHERMAN.

The military guard from Governor's Island was on duty all night and will remain until the body is removed. Four men were always on duty and relays came on every three hours. One was stationed in the death chamber, while the others stood guard in the hall below.

It will be difficult to number the friends who called during the past few days and left cards. Among those who left cards were Mrs. Gen. Grant, C. M. Depew, ex-Secretary Fairchild, Mr. and Mrs. Elkins, Samuel Dalton, adjutant general of Massachusetts; Maj. Gen. George M. Wheeler, United States army; Rear Admi. Stevens, United States navy; Mr. and Mrs. Vail, Maj. and Mrs. Bates, United States army; Lieut. Com. Cleney, United States navy; A. R. Eno, W. D. Guthrie, Col. L. E. Hendrick, Lieut. Brooks, United States army; Carl Schurz, John Scott, Col. Girard, Perry Belmont, D. O. Mills, J. W. Puncho, Charles H. Turner, of St. Louis; Rev. and Mrs. Mackay Smith and William Aspinwall.

Funeral Arrangements.

The funeral services over the remains of the general will take place on Thursday from his late residence. Thursday evening the body will be taken to St. Louis in a special train of three cars. It will be in charge of Gen. Schofield, and will be accompanied by a delegation from Post Lafayette, Grand Army of the Republic, No. 140, of this city.

The interment will take place in Calvary cemetery, at St. Louis, by the side of Mrs. Sherman. There will be a military display in St. Louis. The funeral rites will not be in conformnce with the rites of any particular religion, in compliance with the request of the general. He desired a soldier's burial.

The Last Illness.

Gen. Sherman's disease, or complication of diseases, as it seemed to be, puzzled his family and friends. His vitality was wonderful. Rally and relapse succeeded each other so rapidly and from such apparant little cause that those about the general were ever, even till the last, at a loss to know what to expect. Hope and apprehension alternated, and on several occasions prior to the final crisis the family gathered around the bed, expecting the end.

Dr. C. T. Alexander, of the United states army, who attended the general, makes the following statement: "Wednesday night, Feb. 4, Gen. Sherman attended a performance at the Casino. On returning home he complained of a sore throat, but neither he nor his family paid any attention to it. The sore throat was present Thursday, but it did not prevent the general from attending the marriage of Mr. Elliott F. Shepard's daughter at noon on that day. Friday the sore throat had progressed to a point where Gen. Sherman concluded that he was sick, and I was sent for as an old friend of the general and his family. When I first saw him he was suffering from slight tonsilitis—an ordinary case of sore throat—and I prescribed the usual remedies. Saturday the tonsilitis was improved.

"Sunday morning there was an outbreak of erysipelas on Gen. Sherman's nose. The erysipelas spread during Sunday and Sunday night, and Monday it had developed to the extent of involving in the swelling the greater part of the forehead and the upper part of the face. From the very beginning the effect of the erysipelas was most marked and decided on the brain. There were delirious and unconscious spells from the start, and they marked each progress of the disease at intervals. Tuesday the symptoms became serious.

"From that point the complications in Gen. Sherman's condition were fully chronicled in the daily newspapers. The erysipelas was gotten under control, but other symptoms developed. Gen. Sherman's death was not due either to erysipelas or to pneumonia, but to inability to cough up the mucus which filled his lungs. The lungs were the weak point."

There was a slight improvement on Friday which aroused scarcely justified hopes, which were abandoned for the last time Saturday morning. The end came just before 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon and the general passed away peacefully and painlessly, in presence of his family and one or two close friends.

Gen. Sherman's History.

William Tecumseh Sherman was born at Lancaster, O., on Feb. 8, 1820. He was the sixth of eleven children. On the death of his father, who was a judge of the supreme court of Ohio, he was adopted by Thomas Ewing, who afterward became United States senator and secretary of the interior.

Young Sherman graduated from the military academy at West Point in the class of 1840. After his graduation he served with distinction in the Florida war and subsequently in the war with Mexico. He next held a staff position in the army in California, Missouri and Louisiana from 1847 to 1853, when he resigned. Giving up the tent for the counting room, he became a banker in San Francisco, and was in that business for four years.

He had while in the army studied law and, thinking this profession more to his taste, he practiced it for the next two years. He became superintendent of the Louisiana State Seminary of Learning and Military Academy in 1859, but resigned in 1861, at the beginning of the civil war.

Gen. Sherman was at once commissioned colonel of a regiment of infantry and commanded a volunteer brigade at the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861. He was soon appointed brigadier general of volunteers and assigned to the command of the department of the Cumberland, but from some cause he was removed, and was for some months in command of a camp of instruction near St. Louis.

He took part in the Tennessee and Mississippi campaign, commanding a division at Shiloh, April 6 and 7, 1862, and in the subsequent siege of Corinth. On May 1, 1862, he was appointed major general of volunteers, and was frequently engaged during the summer and autumn of 1862. He took an active part in the Vicksburg campaign, and was made brigadier general in the regular army.

Gen. Sherman succeeded Gen. Grant as commander of the Army of the Tennessee on Oct. 25, 1863. He took part in the operations around Chattanooga and the assault and capture of Missionary ridge. He also organized an army of 100,000 men for the spring campaign of 1864. On March 12, 1864, he succeeded Gen. Grant as commander of the military division of the Mississippi, embracing the departments and armies of the surrounding regions.

On May 2, 1864, he entered on the invasion of Georgia, making Atlanta his first point, and between that date and Sept. 1 fought many pitched battles. He received the capitulation of Atlanta, Sept. 2, 1864, and occupied it as a military post until Nov. 15, 1864.

Having sent about two-fifths of his force, under Gen. Thomas, to repel Gen. Hood's movement into Tennessee and destroy much of Atlanta, he marched southward to the sea, with a force of 60,000 men, in less than a month passing over about 300 miles with his army, without any important action till he reached Ft. McAllister, below Savannah, which he captured after a brief action Dec. 13. Savannah surrendered Dec. 21, 1864.

He commenced Jan. 15, 1865, his invasion of the Carolinas, being about six weeks in passing through South Carolina. He fought two battles in North Carolina, March 15 and 21, 1865; occupied Goldsboro March 22, and, having given his army a few weeks' rest, captured Raleigh, April 13, and negotiated with Gen. J. E. Johnston terms of surrender of all Confederate forces in the field. These terms were pronounced inadmissable by the federal government, and Gen. Sherman, under Gen. Grant's instructions, demanded and received Gen. Johnston's surrender, April 26, 1865.

Gen. Sherman had been made a major general in the United States army Aug. 12, 1864, for his Atlanta campaign, and after the close of the war continued in command of the military division of the Mississippi for more than a year. On July 25, 1865, Gen. Grant having been promoted to be general of the army, Gen. Sherman was advanced to be lieutenant general, and was assigned to the command of the military division of the Missouri.

In March, 1869, Grant having resigned the generalship in consequence of his election as president, Sherman was promoted to the vacant rank. In November, 1871, he obtained leave of absence for a year's travel in Europe and the east. Upon his return he made his headquarters at Washington, but toward the close of 1874 changed them to St. Louis. Three years later he returned again to Washington. In 1876 and 1880 he was prominently spoken of as a candidate for the presidency.

On April 8, 1882, Gen. Sherman retired to private life and moved to St. Louis. In the early part of 1886 he transferred his residence to New York city. Six children survive the general. His wife died on Nov. 28, 1888.

Jack the Ripper Again.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—A renewal of the "Jack the Ripper" scare terrorizes that quarter of that city where the performances of the mysterious murderer have heretofore been the cause of much alarm. The body of a young woman was discovered in a secluded locality in Chambers street. She had been horribly gashed with a sharp instrument. The woman's head had been severed almost entirely from the body, and it was a ghastly spectacle that met those who viewed the remains.

The woman was identified as an unfortunate known as "Carroty Nell." The poor creature had evidently been decoyed to the place of her death in the same way that the other victims of "Jack the Ripper" had been. That "Jack the Ripper" is the murderer is in no way doubted.

CONGRESSIONAL RESUME.

The Week's Work of the Fifty-first Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—After routine business the house went into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill. No action was taken on the bill. The senate passed the naval appropriation bill. The District of Columbia bill was reported and placed on the calendar. The copyright bill was taken up, but laid aside informally. A number of bills were taken from the calendar and passed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—In the senate the copyright bill was taken up, the pending question being on an amendment by Mr. Sherman; but owing to Mr. Sherman's absence the bill was laid aside, and the District of Columbia appropriation bill was considered and passed. A number of bills on the calendar were passed.

After routine business the house went into the committee of the whole on the legislative bill. Mr. Grosvener had read an account of the meeting at Cooper union, together with Ex-President Cleveland's letter to E. Ellery Anderson, to which he gave his hearty indorsement. Comment on the Cleveland letter was made by Mr. Hooker, of Mississippi, and without disposing of the bill the house adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The house passed the legislative appropriation bill, and upon receipt of the president's message announcing the death of Admiral Porter adjourned. After four hour's discussion the senate passed Mr. Sherman's amendment to the copyright bill providing that foreign editions of books, etc., which are copyrighted in the United States may be admitted to this country on the payment of the regular tariff duties. The bill was then laid aside.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The senate agreed to the conference report on the army appropriation bill. The copyright bill was taken up and a number of amendments rejected. The president's message announcing the death of Gen. Sherman was received, and Messrs. Hawley, Morgan, Manderson, Davis, Pierce and Evarts delivered eulogies on the illustrious soldier.

The house discussed the naval appropriation bill without disposing of it. Resolutions expressing grief at the death of Admiral Porter were adopted, and the house adjourned on receiving the announcement of Gen. Sherman's death.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—In the senate Mr. McConnell addressed the senate in advocacy of his bill directing proceedings of condemnation to be commenced against the Union and Central railroad. The bill was referred. At 12.30 p. m. the senate went into executive session. The doors of the senate chamber were not opened until 4.50, and immediately thereafter Mr. Quay arose and addressed the senate in refutation of charges circulated against him. At the close of his remarks the senate resumed consideration of the diplomatic bill and the Hawaiian cable amendment adopted in executive session was agreed to.

In the house the conference report on the army appropriation bill was adopted. The house then went into committee of the whole on the Indian appropriation bill, but without disposing of it the committee rose and after adopting resolutions of sorrow at the death of Gen. Sherman the house adjourned.

Death or Insanity.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Feb. 17.—The condition of City Attorney Warder, who shot and killed his son-in-law, C. M. Fugette, Jan. 18, is alarming. He fails to recognize any of his family, and the physicians do not think he will long survive. Should he by any chance recover, it is said he will be hopelessly insane.

A HERO OF THE SEAS

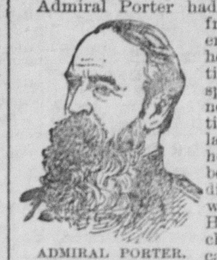
Admiral Porter Reaches the Haven of Rest.

HOW HE SERVED HIS COUNTRY.

Over Sixty Years in the United States Navy—Five Generations of Naval Heroes—Selected His Own Burial Place—Gen. Sherman's Last Call.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The flags on the executive departments, which have so often been half masted during the past month in token of national bereavement, are again fluttering at half mast, this time in memory of Admiral David D. Porter, who died yesterday at his residence in this city. They will remain thus until after the funeral, which will take place Tuesday.

Admiral Porter had been suffering from fatty degeneration of the heart for a long time, and had had spells of severe illness from time to time. Within the last week or so, however, he has been in a fair condition, and the end was not expected. He died in his chair, and the end came almost without warning. He sat bolt upright, with his son Richard holding one hand and his daughter, Mrs. Logan, the other.



ADMIRAL PORTER.

President Harrison sent a message of sympathy to the family and issued the usual executive orders. Secretary Tracy orders official mourning in the navy for thirty days.

Admiral Porter's Career.

David Dixon Porter was born in Chester, Pa., June 8, 1813. Almost as long as there has been an American navy, the name of Porter has been honorably connected with it. Five generations of the family have gone down to the sea in ships, and all have acquitted themselves with bravery.

David D. had his first experience in the Mexican service in 1827, being then 14 years of age. In 1829 he was appointed midshipman in the United States navy, and attained his lieutenancy in 1841. He served during the entire Mexican war, had charge of the naval rendezvous at New Orleans, and was engaged in every action on the coast.

Afterward he commanded for some years steamships in the Pacific Mail service between New York and the Isthmus of Panama. At the beginning of the civil war he was appointed to the command of the frigate Powhatan, on service in the gulf. In Farragut's attack on New Orleans, Porter, now promoted to commander, commanded the mortar fleet. Farragut, having destroyed the enemy's fleet of fifteen vessels, left the reduction of Ft. Jackson and Ft. St. Philip to Porter while he proceeded to the city. The forts surrendered in April, 1862. Porter then assisted Farragut in all the latter's operations between New Orleans and Vicksburg, where he effectively bombarded the forts and enabled the fleet to pass in safety.

For his services at Vicksburg, Porter received the thanks of congress and the commission of rear admiral, dated July 4, 1863, the date of the fall of that town. He ran past the batteries of Vicksburg and captured the Confederate forts at Grand Gulf, which put him into communication with Gen. Grant. In the spring of 1864 Porter co-operated with Banks in the Red river fiasco, and later in the same year was transferred to the North Atlantic squadron, and reduced Ft. Fisher, the gallant Gen. Terry commanding the land forces. Rear Admiral Porter received a vote of thanks from congress, which was the fourth that he received during the war.

Rear Admiral Porter was promoted to be vice admiral on July 25, 1866, served awhile as superintendent of the Naval Academy, and was then transferred to Washington. On Aug. 15, 1870, he was appointed admiral of the navy, the highest grade in the service.

Admiral Porter's Funeral.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The funeral of Admiral Porter will take place tomorrow at his late residence, 1712 H street. The body will be interred in Arlington cemetery. The cortege will be formed as follows: About 100 marines from the barracks here and in Annapolis, 500 cavalrymen and artillerymen from Washington barracks and Ft. Myer, 1,000 members of the local Grand Army posts, 1,000 infantrymen from the District National Guard, who have volunteered their services, and a naval Grand Army of the Republic post from Philadelphia, of which Admiral Porter was a member. This will make up a line of nearly 3,000. All officers of the navy in this city will attend the funeral in full uniform.

National Republican Clubs.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 17.—Arrangements are being perfected to make the national convention of Republican clubs, to be held in this city on April 21 and 22 next, a grand success. President Hermann, of the local committee, is in receipt of letters almost daily from the presidents of clubs from all over the country, assuring him that they will attend the convention and assist in making the event the most successful of the kind ever held in this country. It is estimated that fully 50,000 visitors will attend from outside cities.

Threatened with Hydrophobia.

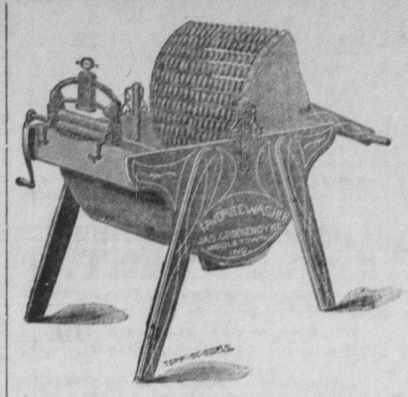
WILMINGTON, Del., Feb. 17.—Yesterday when John Sterret Smith, a well-known farmer living near Elkton, Md., was handling a small beagle dog the animal bit him severely on the hand. The farmers' son, Walker, aged 16, was also severely bitten on the hands. The wounds of father and son are ragged. The animal was at once tied up, and he showed every indication of suffering from hydrophobia. Smith and his son have made preparations to leave for New York to-day to go under treatment at the Pasteur institute.

A Much Needed Rain.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The signal office furnishes the following special bulletin to the press: The present copious and general rain in California which began in the northern portion on Thursday, in the central portion on Saturday and extended to San Diego, ends a serious and long-continued drought over that section. But little rain has fallen there since January 1, and the total amount for the winter season has been very much less than the average.

All Quiet at Kearney.

NEWARK, Feb. 17.—There is perfect quiet in Kearney, not even loiterers being found round the mills of the Clark Thread company. The works are in full blast, and but for the boarded windows there is no evidence of the scenes that were transacted on Passaic avenue last week. The new mem were brought over from No. 1 mill under a heavy guard and placed in their former quarters. No trouble is anticipated. Both sides declare they will never yield.



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"DUPLEX" ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CURLER AND CRIMPER.

This is the most *perfect, convenient, useful* and *effective* little toilet article ever invented. It combines a Comb-Curler of superior finish with an improved Tong Crimper, and both parts being Electro-Magnetic, it quickly produces wonderfully pleasing and fashionable results. With its aid the hair can be fixed in any desired style, and when so fixed with this little instrument it retains the effect much longer, and is not even effected by the damp air. *Once tried, always used.*

PRICE, 50c. DR. BRIDGMAN'S OF ALL DEALERS.

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It does not break off or ruin the hair like most Curlers and Crimpers, never fails in operation, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT AS REPRESENTED.

It is for sale by the leading drug, dry and fancy goods trade generally, but if not obtainable in your vicinity we will mail it to any address, post-paid, guaranteeing safe delivery, on receipt of 50c., or five for $2.00. Remit by draft, express, or post-office money order, or currency in registered letter payable to The A. Bridgman Co., 373 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Agents wanted for Dr. Bridgman's Corsets, Brushes, Belts, and Specialties. Beautiful and popular goods. Most liberal terms.

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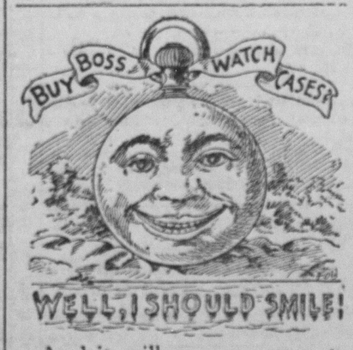

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KEYSTONE NOTES.

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There in the State.

The visiting Sioux chiefs inspected the Indian school at Carlisle.

A Lock Haven oyster opener found a $40 pearl in a bivalve recently.

The English syndicate won't buy the Crane Iron works at Catasauqua.

The Laurel Fire company, of York, has celebrated its 101st anniversary.

W. L. Scott will erect a $200,000 dwelling at Erie and a $100,000 hotel.

Four law firms in Delaware county have dissolved since the first of the year.

The fifth convention of Samaritans will be held at Altoona on May 15 and 16.

Legislators are looking into Norristown's claims for state aid for her asylum and hospital.

A flock of 144 crows which had been caught for trap shooting at Berkley escaped a few days ago.

The Economites landed in this country eighty-six years ago Sunday, and have property valued at $15,000,000.

Col. Frederick K. Boas, an old and prominent member of the Dauphin county bar, died at Harrisburg.

Peter McManus, a boy 12 years, broke through the ice at Wilkesbarre and was drowned. He is the son of a prominent man.

Edward McMullen, a miner laborer, killed his wife with a red hot poker, while in a drunken frenzy at Sturmerville.

While in Pottsville a few days ago John L. Sullivan made a generous donation for the families of the miners killed recently.

Ground will be broken this week for a shirt and handkerchief factory in Lebanon, which will give employment to 2,000 girls.

Whooping cough and pneumonia have removed two of Michael A. Foley's children at Reading within a week, and a third may die.

Miss Kate Homan, of Reading, who has had to use crutches since last August's accident on the Gravity railroad, has sued for damages.

F. L. Robbins, a mine owner near Pittsburg, was sued by the Law and Order society for furnishing locomotives with coal on Sundays.

During a fight between a number of Hungarians at Latrobe, one of them was beaten to death by his companions. The murderers escaped arrest.

When William Todhunter was acquitted of murder in the Clearfield courts his friends yelled themselves hoarse and William wept like a child.

Ebenezer Evangelical church, Allentown, will refuse to permit Bishops Bowman or Esher to preside at the conference to be held on the 26th instant.

Henry Dyer, of Chickies, had both legs cut off by a freight train. Samuel Reed went to look at his body, was knocked down by an engine and lost a leg.

The Wind Gap Slate company's plant, near Easton, was knocked down for $500 to Conrad Miller and Daniel Kleinhaus at sheriff's sale, subject to a mortgage.

Joseph Fisher, of Allentown, has been deluged by misfortune. Thieves broke in and stole $700 recently, and the next day the sheriff took charge of his place.

Fifteen persons at Freeport have been held for maliciously painting the jail at that place. The color was changed from a somber red to a dazzling white.

A trip of loaded cars in the Sterling colliers, Shamokin, jumped the tracks, crushed and instantly killed Miner Albert Modusker, who was leaning against a prop in the gangway.

The first wedding celebrated by the new pastor of Churchville, Rev. H. Craig, was between Miss Jennie Vansant, of Feasterville, and William D. Cornell, of Churchville.

The church floor fell from under forty negroes at the Braddock funeral of Harry Williams, colored. Fourteen persons were injured, but none seriously. The corpse was duly buried within an hour.

A FEBRUARY THAW.

Western Pennsylvania Threatened by the Rising Waters.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 17. — The steady down pour of rain has had the effect of more or less seriously impeding travel on almost every railroad entering the city. The largest landslide that has occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio railway for several years now covers the tracks for a distance of 300 feet and nearly half that in depth near West Newton. Passengers are being transferred at the slide, but the tracks will not be cleared for several days. The Youghiogheny river is bank full and rising. A big flood is feared.

Reports from Greensburg are that the streams in that vicinity are over their banks, and many of the people living on the low lands have been driven from their homes. The Manor Valley and Alexandria branch railroads are covered in many places with water and slides. The lower end of Greensburg and the fair grounds are entirely submerged. Already the damage to property is great, the water still rising.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Feb. 17.—The highest water in Stony creek and Conemaugh river since the flood is reported. The Poplar street bridge, Cambria railroad bridge, a temporary bridge at East Conemaugh, Eleventh ward bridge and the partly constructed Walnut street bridge have all been destroyed. The cellars in the lower part of Johnstown are filled with water, and work at the Cambria Iron company's plants have been suspended, owing to the water backing up through the sewers into the mills and furnaces.

The water is still rising and the lower end of the city is almost entirely under water. Reports come from several sections of the town that thieves are taking advantage of the excitement attending the high waters and are plundering whenever the opportunity presents itself.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Feb. 11.

Col. Richard F. Peirne, for a long time editor of The Richmond State, is dead.

Bishop Hare will resign his charge of the diocese of South Dakota and take charge of the Japanese missions.

James McCord, of Manson, Ind., traded his farm for a patent right on a washing machine. The trade proved a disappointment and the old man hanged himself.

The Indiana legislature passed a law making it a felony to conduct a bucket shop, deal in margins, or rent a building for this purpose within the state of Indiana.

Thursday, Feb. 12.

Ex-Governor Gordon, of Georgia, had his pocket picked of $148 in New York.

E. R. Sproul was elected president of the Fruit Growers' union of south Jersey at the annual meeting held in Hammonton.

A candle lighted beside the corpse of Mrs. Campbell's child, in Jersey City, fell into the coffin and set fire to the trimmings. The corpse was badly burned.

Two masked men entered the house of James Lindram, in Machester, Ia., chloroformed his wife, and stole a large amount of school funds kept in the house.

South Jersey last season shipped the following quantities of soft fruit: Strawberries, 669,000 quarts; raspberries, 185,000 quarts; blackberries, 975,000 quarts, making a total of 1,830,000 quarts, as against 3,128,000 quarts in 1886.

Friday, Feb. 13.

Dr. James O. Greene asserts positively that he saw the corpse of Robert Ray Hamilton in Idaho.

The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad will build a steel bridge across the Mississippi river at Alton.

By the death of Mrs. Charlotte B. Richardson, of Boston, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology receives $50,000.

It is announced that after the adjournment of congress President Harrison, Postmaster General Wanamaker and other members of the cabinet will make a tour of the southern states.

W. A. Thomas, a guest of the Windsor hotel, Montgomery, Ala., fell in a hallway, alleged to be poorly lighted. Both arms were broken. The plaintiff sued for $10,000. The jury awarded the plaintiff $4,500.

Saturday, Feb. 14.

Gay Jewett, a 33-year-old museum favorite, who weighed 740 pounds, died at Mason City, Ia.

It is stated that the Maryland Central will build into the anthracite coal region and form an alliance with the Lehigh Valley.

Charles Vellenueve and Alfred Pearson, injured in the boiler explosion in the Quebec worsted factory on Thursday, have since died.

The census office announced the population of Arkansas by races as follows: White, 816,517; colored, 311,277; Indians, 344; Chinese, 131. Total population of state, 1,128,179.

Hon. Alexander H. H. Stuart, died at Staunton, Va. He was the last survivor of Fillmore's cabinet and was one of the most influential Whig leaders before the war.

Physicians forced food down the throat of H. M. Rodgers, a confessed murderer, in the Omaha jail, who was trying to starve himself. He fought the doctors desperately, but a quart of milk was pumped into him.

Monday, Feb. 16.

Jay Gould has arrived home and recovered from his indisposition.

The whisky trust men say that Gibson is a victim of a conspiracy.

A couple were married at the top of the Pittsburg court house tower, 335 feet in the air.

The Kansas legislature has just removed the political disabilities of ex-Confederate soldiers.

Wages have been raised 5 per cent. in the mills of the Nashua, N. H., Manufacturing company.

The strike of the weavers at the Cornell mill, Fall River, Mass., was settled. The weavers have received all they asked for.

An explosion of gas in the Belt line tunnel under the bed of Howard street, near Lombard street, Baltimore, injured five workmen.

The 10-year-old son of Mrs. Rouse, a widow at Leavenworth, Kan., shot and killed his brother, aged 19. He didn't know it was loaded.

Fully 1,000 old soldiers and five times as many citizens gathered at Arkansas City, Kan., to urge congress to open the Cherokee strip to settlement.

In the Erie yard at West Susquehanna, Pa., a switching engine, loaded with men, and a caboose filled with a freight train crew and pushed by an engine, collided, and ten men were injured.

Tuesday, Feb. 17.

The Baltimore has sailed from Toulon, under orders, for Chile.

The French Academy of Arts has formally thanked the emperor of Germany for his message of condolence on the death of the artist M. Meissonier.

C. A. Liditon, spice manufacturer, of Montreal, has made an assignment. His liabilities are $51,000; assets $34,000. The largest creditor is the Bank of Halifax.

Charles Lindeman, connected with the sheriff's office for sixteen years, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head at 59 Division street, New York.

The United States steamer Yantic has arrived at Newport from New York, and will take on board torpedo supplies with which to blow up wrecks off Charleston, S. C.

The Daily Bee of Lynn, Mass., which made an assignment several weeks ago, has suspended publication. The proprietors hope to resume as soon as a settlement can be effected.

THE MARKETS.

Quotations from the Philadelphia and New York Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 16.—The market was dull and firm. There was no feature, and the trading was lifeless. The changes in quotations were not important and the market was narrow.

The following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	49¼	Reading g. m. 4s	81
N. Pacific com	8⅛	Reading 1st pf. 5s	54¼
N. Pacific pfd	7.8¼	Reading 2d pf. 5s	35¼
Pennsylvania	51½	Reading 3d pf. 5s	27¼
Reading	16 7-16	W. N. Y. & Pa.	8½
Lehigh Navigat'n	48	H. & B. T. com.	22
St. Paul	55¼	H. & B. T. pfd	45

The New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—State and western flour, steady; low extras, $3.45@3.; city mills, $5@5.25; city mills patents, $5.10@5.65.

Wheat—No. 2 red, firm; ¼c. up, quiet; March, $1.01⅛; May, $1.06¼@1.06¾; June, 1.04@1.04⅝; July, 99 13-16c.@1.00⅛; August, 96¾c.

Barley—Quiet, weak; state, 80@81c.; western, 78@88c.

Corn—No. 2 quiet; ¼c. up, firm; No. 2, 63@64c.; steamer mixed, 62¾@63¾c.

Oats—No. 2, quiet, firmer; state, 52@62c.; western, 5 @52c.

Beef—Quiet, steady; extra mess, $6.75@7.50; family, $8.50@10.50.

Pork—Steady, dull; new mess, $10.50@11.25; old mess, $9.25@10.25; extra prime, $9@9.75.

Lard—Quiet, steady; steam rendered, $5.93¾

Eggs—Quiet, steady; state and Pennsylvania, 19c.; southwestern, 18½@18¾c.; western, 18½@18¾c.; southern, 17¼@18¾.

A Mad Dog.

CAMDEN, N. J., Feb. 17.—A dog, evidently the victim of hydrophobia, was shot by Officer Miller, after it had bitten two men, torn the legs of the trousers worn by an electric lineman, torn a woman's dress and bitten other dogs. The animal, a spaniel, chased everybody of the street, and the policemen had a desperate fight with it before he succeeded in killing it. Those bitten had their wounds cauterized and will undergo treatment.

Alliance Wins in South Dakota.

PIERRE, S. D., Feb. 17.—Kyle, Alliance, was elected United States senator.

CLOTHING AT COST.

OVER $30,000 OF CLOTHING AT COST!

Owing to the increase of our Dry Goods business, we are obliged to abandon our Clothing Department and have decided to close out the entire stock.

Everything must be sold. We mean exactly what we say.

Greatest Sacrifice Ever Offered!

JOSEPH'S,

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

Harper & Kreamer

Are now carrying the largest stock of general merchandise of any store in the valley and are daily adding new lines to their stock of goods. The

DRY GOODS

department is abundantly supplied with fall and winter wear, purchasing to supply the wants of customers. A large stock of

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

has been received and are open for the inspection of the people. We are making a specialty of clothing and carry a fine assortment, and at prices that will startle you and convice you that we can suit you. Call and inspect it.

Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

When our Office Cat begins its mews,
Then expect important news.

FIVE CENTS WORTH of Breaker Powder (high estimate) will cure Cock or Hen of Pips, Gaps or cholera. At a low value the bird is worth 30 cents. Percentage of profit, 500 per cent.

TEN CENTS WORTH of Breaker Powder (high estimate) will cure a 16-pound turkey, worth [low estimate], $2. Profit, 1900 per cent.

A CAN of Breaker Powder, worth a quarter a can (high estimate,) will save a 400-pound porker worth (low value) $24. Profit, 7400 per cent.

IT'S LIKEWISE the best remedy on earth for horses, cattle and mules. It's worth a quarter a can, or 1 9 16 cents a tablespoonful. Set your own value on your own animal and see what the percentage of profit it will be.

Compounded by the Breaker Remedies Co., Hazleton, Pa. Ask your dealer for it.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect December 14, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD,

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 7.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.20 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.29 a. m., Washington, 7.55, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.23.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

2.03 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.15 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.50 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, (Daily) arriving at Montandon 10 23.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 11 17 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 2.03 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.32 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.15 p m.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P. M.	P M
2 15	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 50	5 45
2 25	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	2 00	5 35
2 35		6 30	Biehl	9 00		5 26
2 40		6 35	Vicksburg	8 55		5 20
2 50		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		5 10
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 55
3 14		7 08	Laureiton	8 17		4 46
3 48		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		4 12
4 00		7 53	Coburn	7 30		4 00
4 08		8 01	Zerby	7 21		3 52
4 17		8 10	Rising Spring	7 12		3 43
4 25		8 18	Penn Cave	7 05		3 35
4 30		8 24	Centre Hall	6 58		3 28
4 37		8 32	Gregg	6 51		3 23
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 48		3 16
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 38		3 11
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 34		3 07
4 55		8 51	Dale Summit	6 29		3 03
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 19		2 13
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 14		2 49
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 10		2 45

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 1.55 p m, 5.00 p m, and 7 45 p m.

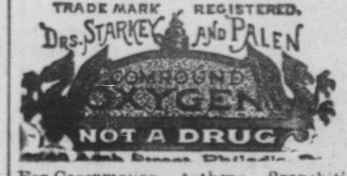
CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't.

SALESMEN WANTED.

LOCAL OR TRAVELING

to sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed.
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
15mayza ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S
Treatmen By Inhalation.



For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment.

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Phila
Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Ed. Luth. Observer, Phila
Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blanford, Dorsetshire, Eng.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.
And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"*Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results,*" is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

Please mention this paper when you order Com Oxygen.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

When I Mean to Marry.

When do I mean to marry?—Well,
'Tis idle to dispute with fate;
But if you choose to hear me tell,
Pray listen while I fix the date.

When daughters haste with eager feet,
A mother's daily toil to share,
Can make the puddings which they eat,
And mend the stockings which they wear.

When maidens look upon a man
As in himself what they would marry,
And not as army soldiers scan
A sutler or a commissary;

When gentle ladies, who have got
The offer of a lover's hand,
Consent to share his earthly lot
And do not mean his lot of land;

When young mechanics are allowed
To find and wed the farmers' girls
Who don't expect to be endowed
With rubies, diamonds and pearls;

When wives, in short, shall fully give
Their hearts and hands to aid their spouses
And live as they were wont to live
Within their sires' one story houses,

Then, maiden—if I'm not too old—
Rejoiced to quit this lonely life,
I'll brush my beaver, cease to scold,
And look about me for a wife!

ARTHUR.

Several years ago I lived in a narrow street near the Champs Elysees, known as the Passage des Douze Maisons. Picture to yourself this silent and deserted corner of the faubourg, overshadowed by the grandeur of a more aristocratic neighborhood, and its stillness only interrupted by the occasional noise of a rolling carriage.

Year after year, whether from avarice or indifference, the owner of the property left it unimproved, in strange contrast to its beautiful surroundings. The low houses, with no brighter outlook than their tiny and neglected gardens, were most awkwardly built, the steps running up on the outside, with here and there wooden platforms used for the two-fold purpose of dying clothes and for affording refuge to half starved cats, pet ravens and tame rabbits. These tenements were the homes of mechanics, of people forced to practice the direst economy, of artists (the latter attracted by the trees), and near by were some lodging houses of so mean an aspect that the fact of their having sheltered misers from time immemorial seemed loudly proclaimed.

Yet in this immediate vicinity lay the Champs Elysees in all its noisy brilliancy. There one heard a steady roll of wheels, a constant clanking of harness chains, quick footsteps upon the pavements, or the heavy shutting of gates after some emblazoned carriage had rattled through them. At times the muffled sound of a piano, or of the violins in the Mabille, fell upon the ear, and, forming a background to all, were rows of imposing dwellings, gracefully standing out against the sky; their windows, half shaded by soft, silken draperies, reflected from their glittering panes the gilt of the candelabra and the varied hues of rare and many colored flowers within.

This gloomy Passage des Douze Maisons, lighted by a single street lamp, seemed like a side scene of the more brilliant neighborhood. All that for the moment was superfluous to the splendor there, courted idleness here; liveried servants, clowns in costume, a colony of English grooms, hostlers from the circus, the two little hippodrome riders on their famous ponies, and one might even see tiny goat wagons and pretty toy theatres, suggestive of children's amusement. In the midst of this, however, a dreary procession of blind men, who cleverly converted their misfortune into capital, and evening after evening they would wander back to the alley, carrying their camp stools, accordions and wooden bowls.

During my residence in the street one of these poor creatures married, and his wedding was the occasion of a night's merrymaking, a fantastic concert, to which clarinets, hautboys, organs and accordions all contributed, giving forth those sounds so familiar to each and every bridge of Paris. Quiet usually reigned supreme in this quarter, for these street vagrants seldom returned before dusk, and then indeed with very weary limbs. It was only on Saturday night, after Arthur had received his wages, that there was any disturbance.

Arthur was my neighbor. A thin wall, lengthened by a trellis, was all that separated my humble lodging from the room which he and his wife occupied. Thus, in spite of myself, there was the necessary intimacy of proximity, and every Saturday I was forced to become the silent witness of a horrible drama, so often enacted in the homes of our Parisian workingmen.

The opening scene was invariably the same. The woman would be preparing the dinner while the children played by her side. No matter how busy she might be, she always spoke gently to them. Seven o'clock, 8 o'clock—nobody! As the hours passed her voice would change, and stifled sobs seemed to echo her anxiety. Then the little ones, growing hungry and tearful, would begin to fret. Their father did not come; they must eat without him. By and by these tired children would drop off to sleep, one after the other, and as the mother stepped out on the narrow wooden balcony I could hear her crying bitterly and murmuring, "Oh! the wretch! the wretch!"

The neighbors coming home saw and pitied her. "You had better go to bed, Mme. Arthur. You know well enough that he has no idea of returning to you on his pay day."

Then would follow advice mingled with idle gossip. "I would not act thus were I in your place. Why not complain to his master?"

But this sort of commiseration only served to make her weep the more, and still hoping, she would patiently wait. The doors opening into the silent alley being closed, fancying herself alone, and with that peculiar indifference of the lower classes, who live half of their lives in the street, she would lean on her elbows and loudly relate her tale of suffering, thought having concentrated upon the fixed idea of her misery. Sometimes it was the overdue rent, sometimes the dunning trades-people, or perhaps the baker, who refused to supply her longer with bread; one or all of these causes contributing to her worry. What would happen were he again to come home without money?

At last, growing weary of listening for his tardy footsteps, of counting the sluggish hours, she would go in, but long afterward, when I imagined her at rest, I could hear some one coughing on the other side of the partition. Poor, unfortunate woman! She was still there, tortured by anxiety, straining her eyes to penetrate the gloom, and seeing nothing save her own distress.

One o'clock, 2 o'clock, often later, a voice might be heard singing at the end of the street. Arthur was returning. Usually some comrade walked with him as far as the door: "Come on, come on," and even there he would loiter, for, knowing full well what awaited him beyond its threshold, he felt too cowardly to knock. As he mounted the stairs the stillness of the house lent an emphasis to his heavy tread, and made him experience something akin to remorse. He would talk aloud to himself, pausing on each wretched landing.

"Good evening, Mme. Weber; good evening, Mme. Matthew," and if the salutations failed to elicit any response, a storm of curses followed until every door and window opened, and his own profanity would be returned with interest.

This was precisely what he wanted. When he had been drinking, nothing pleased him better than brawls, for, thus fortified by anger, he could wear a bolder face as he knocked at his own door.

This homecoming was terrible!

"Open! let me in."

Then I could hear the woman's bare feet crossing the floor, the striking of matches, and the man, even as he stumbled in trying to stammer an excuse—always the same, however; bad company, foolish impulses. Ah! the story is an old one—old as the hills, and the woman never paid attention to it.

"The money?"

"I have no more," Arthur's voice replied.

"You lie!" So he did, in fact, for in the midst of his carousing he always managed to keep a few sous, looking forward to Monday, when his thirst must again be satisfied, and it was for this small balance of his wages that his wife struggled. Arthur never yielded it easily.

"Since I tell you," he exclaimed, "that I have spent it all on drink." Without answering a word, she would angrily catch hold of him, and with her whole strength shake him, search through his clothes and empty his pockets. In the course of a few minutes I could hear money roll upon the ground, the woman seizing it with a cry of triumph.

"Oh! I was right, you see!" Then an oath, heavy blows; the drunkard was taking his revenge. After once giving vent to his passion nothing could arrest its flood. All that is evil or destructive in the vile liquor sold at low drinking shops rose to his brain, seeking an outlet for its wild frenzy. The wife screamed; the children, rudely startled from their sleep, began to cry, and the very furniture of the miserable hovel seemed to echo these dismal, heartrending sounds. The window would be thrown open in the alley, and some could be heard explaining:

"It is Arthur, only Arthur!" Occasionally the father-in-law, an old ragpicker living in the next house, would run to his daughter's assistance; but Arthur, fearing interruption, always took the precaution of locking the door. Then would ensue through the keyhole between the father and his son-in-law a revolting dialogue full of horrible details:

"Ah, robber!" the old man would cry, "were your two years in jail not enough for you?" and the drunken wretch loudly answering:

"Yes, for two years I was in prison; what of that? I at least have paid my debt to the world. Why do you not do the same?"

It was Arthur's habit to regard the matter in this light: He had stolen, he had served out his time for the theft, so he and society were once more upon an equal footing. But it was hard to convert the ragpicker to this view, so that when the latter persisted in his taunts Arthur would become more furious and rushing out, would fall upon father-in-law, mother-in-law, neighbors, beating them one and all like so many puppets.

However, he was not a bad fellow at heart. Very often on Sunday, after one of these frequent exhibitions of cruelty, his thirst subdued and his pockets empty, he would pass the day at home. Mme. Weber, Mme. Matthew and their neighbors would carry their chairs out upon the balcony, and there they would sit and gossip. On these occasions it was Arthur who was the wit and attraction of the party. You might almost have fancied him to be one of those model workingmen who spend their evenings in lecture halls. He would speak in a sweet and well modulated tone, and, profiting by current ideas, would advocate the rights of labor and denounce the tyranny of capital. His wife, weak from the blows of the preceding night, would glance at him with evident admiration, nor was she alone in this. "What if dear Arthur did amuse himself?" sighed Mme. Weber.

Then the women would urge him to sing, and he, amiably consenting, would give them something of Beranger's. Oh! what a sonorous voice, full of affected pathos and vibrating with the senseless sentimentalism of his class.

Beyond the moldy, tar painted platform, tattered clothes were drying, and here and there between the lines a patch of blue sky might be seen at which these poor creatures would gaze with moistened eyes, longing in their fashion for a glimpse of the ideal.

In spite of all this, however, Arthur, on the following Saturday, would squander his wages and beat his wife. Think, then, of the young Arthurs, who, as the years advance, will in turn waste their earnings and abuse their wives.

AS AN ENGLISHMAN.

The Efforts Young America Makes to Pose as a Briton.

There is a large number of young men in these free states whose chief object in life is to be taken for Englishmen.

The youth who wants to pass as an Englishman is obliged to put himself through a long and tedious process of preparation. He usually commences with a study of the "English" method of speech. The first task is to learn how to talk "away down in the chest," and the phrase chosen to experiment upon is, invariably, "By Jove." When he can say this with the proper accent he next ventures upon "You don't say so?" He then passes on to such sentences as "How awfully jolly. I cawn't believe it, you know," and so on.

If you live in the same house with him you can hear him up to a late hour of the night repeating over and over such words as "dawnce," "cawn't," "pawth," "chawnce," "rathaw," "fathaw," and "awe." Sometimes he would allow his voice to slide up while he says "demmit."

The word that you will hear him use oftenest is "awfully." He will tell you that the flower is "awfully nice," that the policeman is "awfully kwoss," that his tear is "awfully hot," and that Belle Jones is "awfully jolly."

He would almst die for shame should he make such a vulgar blunder as to say "pants." The word he uses is "trousers," "breeches," or "bags." He will tell you confidentially, "I pwefew to say bags; it's awfully English; the best fellows say it, you know." In this way does the young citizen proceed to Anglicize himself.

But you can be English in more ways than in speech. Dress oftener proclaims the American Englishman than anything else. Any afternoon about this time of year you may see dozens of American Englishmen on Fifth avenue or in the neighborhood of the Hoffman house, the Brunswick, or Fifth Avenue hotel. They are pretty sure to be dressed in large pattern checks, to carry enormous canes and to have their trousers turned up at the legs. A pair of trousers turned up at the legs is the most English sight that you can see.

WITH TROUSERS TURNED UP.

I know a young American Englishman who runs to the window every morning on rising to see if he will have an opportunity of turning his trousers legs up. If the day looks fine he comes from the window with a disappointed air and says, "Too bad, by Jove. It isn't going to wain afteh all." Once he has become a thorough Englishman, however, he will walk through Broadway the sunniest day in the year with his trousers turned up.

The walk of the American Englishman is also very distinctive. It is not, strictly speaking, a walk at all, but a stride. The feet are kept well apart and the toes are turned slightly in as if the walker wore spurs. The left arm is curved and is permitted to swing but very little. The cane is carried perpendicularly and the point is brought upon the ground almost three feet in front of the walker. It is not good form to throw the chest too prominently forward, but you will notice a gracefu' droop of the shoulders.

The single glass eye is nearly an absolute necessity, and the American Englishman uses it in public just as soon as he can get it into his eye without opening his mouth. Several young gentlemen of my acquaintance have seriously injured their eyes by using strong eye glasess when their sight was good. But injury to one's eye is a small penalty to pay for such a fashionable and attractive practice. "By Jove, Chawley," said one young gentleman, "I would wawthaw endangaw the total sight of one eye than suwwendaw the pwivilege of weaving the glass. O its vewy English."

But the pillow of the young swell is not without thorns, for his father is very often a blunt spoken, honest man whose grammar and pronunciation are none to good. "If fathaw would only altaw his speech a twifle I would give half my allowance. He would nevvaw, nevvaw pass for an Englishman." This is the sad wail of many a young gentleman in the city of New York and through this country.

Flooding the Sahara.

Every one is familiar with occasional projects for "flooding the Sahara," and the possible effect upon the climate of Europe has frequently been discussed by people who are blissfully ignorant of the fact that the bulk of the great desert is high above sea level. A much more practical scheme was placed before the British Association the other day, and one which has a more definite object, namely, the storage of the surplus flood water of the Nile for use in irrigating the delta during the dry season.

About seventy-three miles south of Cairo there is a large depression called the Raian Basin, which could be filled with water at the time of high Nile. Mr. Cope Whitehouse, to whom the scheme is due, calculates that the cost of the necessary works would be about £1,000,000, for which a supply of 25,000,000 cubic meters per day for a hundred days could be obtained. If such a work were to be carried out during the temporary administration of Great Britain they should leave behind them a magnificent memorial worthy of the enlightened rulers who in the dawn of civilization made Egypt the wonder and envy of the world.

Belling the Rat.

Dr. Cresswell is troubled with rats—that is to say, rats infest his drug store. Every now and then he will find a large rat in the trap. The other day an unusually large one was caught. It was not killed, for the doctor is too tender-hearted to kill anything. Mr. Rat was chloroformed, and while asleep a tiny silver bell attached to a piece of silk was placed round the rat's neck. After painting the day and date of capture on the rat's back restoratives were used, and the rodent was soon in a condition to walk about the cage-trap. The merry tinkle of the bell produced a queer sensation on the rat. It's a fact, the countenance of the rat assumed a livid hue and it became so nervous that its teeth chattered. Then the rat was freed, and, darting in its hole, disappeared. What effect the tinkling of the bell had on the other rats can better be imagined than described, but all the rats have left the drug store.—Washington Capital.

An Able Thousand Islands Fish Story.

The Hon. D. E. Petit of Syracuse started out one evening in company with his usual oarsman, and proceeded to the fishing grounds near St. John's Island. They had been there only a few minutes, when Mr. Petit discovered that he had a "bite." The oarsman cautioned him about losing the huge fish, for that is what it appeared to be, and rowed to an island near by, where both men were unable to pull the fish ashore. Mr. Petit tied the line to a tree and then came to the Park Hotel, in company with the oarsman, where a number of men and a steam yacht was procured to go and get the fish. The party immediately proceeded to the spot only to find the fish, tree, and island had all disappeared. The party were, of course, disappointed, as the fish could not be weighed.—Utica Herald.

Language of the World.

While the lingual cranks are getting ready to impose a new tongue on the globe, commerce, invention and other results of brain and brawn are rapidly forestalling the superserviceable enterprise of the cranks. The English language is now the world's language in a sense and to an extent that can be truthfully affirmed of no other tongue. English is not only the tongue of Great Britain, Canada and the United States, but you hear English plentifully in Gibraltar, Malta and Cyprus, in the British provinces of East and West India, Australia and South Africa; that is, in large parts of five continents. On the continent of Europe, English is as necessary as French in the schools. English is the language of commerce, and that means that eventually it is likely to forestall Volapuk.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A Pigeon Decides a Law Case.

A novel decision was rendered at Youngstown, O., by Justice Miller in a suit before him, between John P. Kirby and John Scott, each claiming the ownership to a certain carrier pigeon, which was brought into court in charge of an officer. Justice Miller, in order to settle the ownership beyond question, ordered the pigeon placed in the hands of two disinterested persons, who took it four miles south of the city and released it. After it had started, two chasers were sent up by Kirby, and Scott followed suit by releasing another pigeon. The pigeon in controversy flew straight to the residence of Scott, and, according to the decision of Justice Miller, is now Scott's property.—Cleveland Leader.

The great fact is that life is a sacrifice.

Whenever you find a man who is strictly honest, you will find one who is truly courageous.

Do your business in your own way, and accede to every man the privilege which you claim for yourself.

When it come to giving us advice the most economical of us are extravagant.

SCIENTIFIC.

A novelty in chemical science is the turning to practical account the fact, long so well known that carbonic acid gas, under pressure of thirty-six atmospheres and at a temperature of 0° C., passes into the liquid state. The important feature of this proceeding consists in providing a vessel capable of holding the acid under the necessary pressure, and yet so that it should be available when required. This is effected by constructing a wrought iron cylinder of about ten liters capacity, representing a quantity of liquid acid which is sufficient when liberated from pressure to yield about 4500 liters of carbonic acid gas of ordinary density. At one end, and screwed into the metal of the cylinder, is an exactly finished brass screw valve-top, somewhat similar in principle to a high-pressure water top, by which the exit of the gas can be controlled, so that it may pass into the gazometer or other vessel at any rate desired. Each cylinder will, it is stated, withstand a pressure equal to two hundred and fifty atmospheres; in fact, with a temperature of 200° C., it is claimed that the enormous pressure of twelve hundred atmospheres can in this way be made applicable.

Large quantities of adulterated olive oil have for a long time been manufactured in this country and abroad, much of it, indeed, being simply peanut oil, which, when cold pressed, is almost colorless, of agreeable odor and bland olive-like flavor. In the preparation of the latter the clean kernels are first crushed like any other oil seed, and put into bags which are introduced into cold presses, the expressed oil being refined by passing through filter bags. The residual cake is ground very fine, and pressed under three tons to the inch in the presence of steam heat, this affording a second quality of oil inferior to the cold pressed. The usual product is one gallon of oil by one bushel of nuts from the cold process, besides the extra yield by the hot pressing. In France, three expressions are adopted; the first gives about eighteen per cent. of superfine oil, fit for alimentary purposes,—the second, after moistening with cold water, affords six per cent. of a fine oil suitable for lighting and for woolen dressing,—the third yields six per cent. of good oil for soap.

A recently invented life buoy has as a novel feature a seamless brass reservoir running entirely around the inside, which is filled with oil through a hole in the the top, which is then covered by a cap which screws on. On each side of the upper part of the oil tube is placed a rose—similar to those placed upon sprinkling cans—so that when the life buoy is hung upon the vessel's stern no oil can escape; but the moment it is placed horizontally the liquid begins to escape and covers the sea with a thin film of oil, spreading out rapidly on every side until a large circle is formed, within which the person who has fallen overboard may rest until rescued by the boats.

A Zanesville (O.) correspondent writes that dogs may not only be made profitable in mines by being taught to draw small carts, but it is entirely feasible to teach them to patrol mines as detectors of the presence of damp or natural gas. A dog of sixteen or twenty inches high is recommended as likely to be most serviceable in the work; but he should be trained by the watchman so as to be always ready to make rapidly the rounds or the mine before the watchman starts. The plan is to send the dog through the mines. If he returns, it will be known that the mine is safe. Failure of doggy to come back indicates danger from gas.

What is claimed to be a valuable rust protector is among the recent German inventions. It consists of ordinary oil paint mixed with ten per cent. of burned magnesia, baryta or strontia, as well as mineral oil. This neutralizes the free acid of the paint, and the alkaline reaction protects the iron from rust. As a preventive of iron rusting in the ground the metal is painted over with a mixture of a hundred parts of resin, twenty-five parts of gutta percha, fifty parts paraffine and twenty parts magnesia, besides mineral oil. A temporary paint for the movable portions of machinery, contains some twenty or thirty per cent. of magnesia or burnt dolomite, with some vaseline added to prevent drying.

A discussion of what is called telepathy is opened. The word means feeling at a distance the impulse of another mind through channels yet unrecognized. There are two forms which elephatic phenomena are held to assume. One is that of simple thought transferrence, or mind reading, under the control of scientific experiment. In a mesmeric or pynotic condition, and, indeed, without it, experiments are held to have shown that impressions or ideas can easily be transferred from one mind to another by an act of will. The second form is that of a sudden, unexpected impression passing from one mind to another, as a sort of presentiment or apparition. The writers treat not at all of apparitions of the dead, but only of the living.

A correspondent in Florida speaking of the defacement of paint by the inadvertent or heedless scratching of matches, says that he has observed that when one mark has been made others follow rapidly. To effectually prevent this, rub the spot with flannel saturated with any liquid vaseline. "After that people may try to strike their matches there as much as they like, they will neither get a light nor injure the paint." And most singular the petroleum causes the existing mark to soon disappear, at least when it occurs on dark paint.

Although the new technical college at South Kensington, England, has not yet been opened, complaints are already made about the inconvenience of its arrangements. The erection of this central school is a waste of money—the funds spent on it would have done far more good if used to supplement the technical instruction at University College and King's College.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Bear ye one another's burdens.

No man is a hero to his fellow hero.

The lowest ebb is the turn of the tide.

The art of reading is to skip judiciously.

Anger fatigues itself and courts defeat.

The basis of good manners is self reliance.

The man who loves his duty never slights it.

Personal sacrifice is lauded, not emulated.

A good conscience can bear very much.

We become charitable by knowing men.

Castles in the air do not bring any rent.

Yielding tempers pacify resentments.

A man is a man first and a lover afterward.

What Heaven wills can never withstood.

Good tools never made a mechanic skillful.

Common sense is a hard thing to have too much of.

Where rumor is afloat gossip finds smooth sailing.

Women are more susceptible to pain than to pleasure.

The busier a man is the less the devil can trouble him.

In the laughter of folly wisdom hears half its applause.

Necessity is the law of all who are not self-possessed.

Those who are not self-possessed obtrude and pain us.

The only question is, Whom will we serve?

Love can see beauty where the world sees only deformity.

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.

A man, like a watch, is to be valued for his manner in going.

Know something of everything and everything of something.

If your life is not a blessing to others it is not a blessing to you.

The rich need Christian charity, but the poor need the other sort.

A woman forgets when she forgives; a man forgives when he forgets.

The man who is slowest in promising is fastest in keeping his word.

There will be no theatre hats nor plug hats in Heaven.

Don't shrink from contact with anything but bad morals.

College education never made a man brilliant and talented.

The great art of keeping friends is to keep them in expectancy.

The greatest puzzle to a man is how a woman can love him.

Admit the right though you are obliged to say "I was mistaken."

The great world spins forever down the ringing grooves of change.

Don't argue with a fool, or the listeners will say there is a pair of you.

Variety is the spice of life, but steady plodding is its beef and bread.

An unsocial man is as devoid of influence as an ice-peak is of verdure.

We learn to love those whom we have despised by rubbing against them.

A woman never really learns how to pray until she has a man to pray for.

A man never gets too old for his mother to stop calling him "her boy."

Put a lazy man on a hot griddle and he would want time to turn himself.

I had rather posterity should ask why I had not a statue than why I had.

No man tastes pleasures truly who does not earn them by previous business.

Those who are good when they are young are prettiest when they are old.

The innocence of the intention abates nothing of the mischief of the example.

The pulpit is mightier than the stump.

The fact that you do not understand a man is quite as likely to be fault as his.

The love of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it creates a great man.

It is the street-car conductor who remember Lot's wife. He never looks back.

Keep your heart open for everybody, and be sure that you shall have your reward.

The sublimity of wisdom is to do those things living which are to be desired when dying.

The roses of pleasure seldom last long enough adorn the brows of those who pluck them.

According to authority, we never thoroughly know people until we hear them laugh.

How good a man is to his wife the first day after she had caught him doing something wrong.

A woman's face alway reflects the hidden tragedy of her life, if there is one.

For every industrious man there is an idle one wanting to borrow money of him.

The person who can least spare it is often most willing to give others piece of his mind.

As "the joy of the Lord is our strength," so the sorrow of our spirits is weakness.

We are alway conplaining our days are few, and acting as though there would be no end of them.

You do not always get returns from your wisdom, but you always get big returns from your folly.

We may all believe in liberty, equality, fraternity, but we want to be even with the folks who are on top.

REV DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Lessons of Winter."

TEXT: *"Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"*—Job xxxviii., 22.

Grossly maligned is the season of winter. The spring and summer and autumn have had many admirers, but winter, hoary headed and white bearded winter, hath had more enemies than friends. Yet without winter the human race would be inane and effortless. You might speak of the winter as the mother of tempests. I take it as the father of a whole family of physical, mental and spiritual energies. The most people that I know are strong in proportion to the number of snow banks they had to climb over or push through in childhood, while their fathers drove the sled loaded with logs through the crunching drifts high as the fences.

At this season of the year, when we are so familiar with the snow, those frozen vapors, those falling blossoms of the sky, those white angels of the atmosphere, those poems of the storm, those Iliads and Odysseys of the wintery tempest, I turn over the leaves of my Bible and—though most of it was written in a clime where snow seldom or never fell—I find many of these beautiful congelations. Though the writers may seldom or never have felt the cold touch of the snowflake on their cheek, they had in sight two mountains, the tops of which were suggestive. Other kings sometimes take off their crowns, but Lebanon and Mount Hermon all the year round and through the ages never lift the coronets of crystal from their foreheads.

The first time we find a deep fall of snow in the Bible is where Samuel describes a fight between Benaiah and a lion in a pit, and though the snow may have crimsoned under the wounds of both man and brute, the shaggy monster rolled over dead, and the giant was victor. But the snow is not fully recognized in the Bible until God interrogates Job, the scientist, concerning its wonders, saying, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

I rather think that Job may have examined the snowflake with a microscope; for, although it is supposed that the microscope was invented long after Job's time, there had been wonders of glass long before the microscope and telescope of later day were thought of. So long ago as when the Coliseum was in its full splendor, Nero sat in the emperor's box of that great theatre, which held a hundred thousand people, and looked at the combatants through a gem in his finger ring which brought everything close up to his eye.

Four hundred years before Christ, in the stores at Athens, were sold powerful glasses called "burning spheres," and Layard, the explorer, found a magnifying glass amid the ruins of Nineveh and in the palace of Nimrod. Whether through magnifying instrument or with unaided eye I cannot say, but I am sure that Job somehow went through the galleries of the snowflake and counted its pillars and found wonders, raptures, mysteries, theologies, majesties, infinities walking up and down its corridors, as a result of the question which the Lord had asked him, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

Oh, it is a wonderous meteor! Memboldt studied it in the Andes, twelve thousand feet above the level of the sea. De Saussure reveled among these meteors in the Alps, and Dr. Scoresby counted ninety-six varieties of snowflake amid the arctics. They are in shape of stars, in shape of coronets, in shape of cylinders; are globular, are hexagonal, are pyramidal, are castellated. After a fresh fall of snow, in one walk you crush under your feet, Tuilleries, Windsor castles, St. Pauls, St. Peters, St. Marks, cathedrals, Alhambras and Sydenham palaces innumerable. I know it depends much on our own condition what impression these flying meteors of the snow make.

I shall not forget two rough and unpretending wood cuts which I saw in my boyhood side by side; one a picture of a prosperous farmhouse, with all signs of comfort, and a lad warmly clothed looking out of the door upon the first flurry of snow, and his mind no doubt filled with the sound of jingling sleigh bells and the frolic with playfellows in the deep banks, and he, clapping his hands and shouting, "It snows! it snows!" The other sketch was of a boy, haggard and hollow eyed with hunger, looking from the broken door of a wretched home, and seeing in the falling flakes prophecy of more cold and less bread and greater privation, wringing his hands and with tears rolling down his wan cheeks crying, "Oh, my God! it snows! it snows!" Out of the abundance that characterizes most of our homes may there be speedy relief to all whom this winter finds in want and exposure.

And now I propose, for your spiritual and everlasting profit, if you will accept my guidance, to take you through some of these wonders of crystallization. And notice first God in the littles. You may take alpenstock and cross the Mer de Glace, the sea of ice, and ascend Mont Blanc, which rises into the clouds like a pillar of the great white Throne, or with arctic explorer ascend the mountains around the north pole, and see glaciers a thousand feet high grinding against glaciers three thousand feet high. But I will take you on a less pretentious journey and show you God in the snowflake. There is room enough between its pillars for the great Jehovah to stand. In that one frozen drop on the tip of your finger you may find the throne room of the Almighty. I take up the snow in my hand and see the coursers of celestial dominion pawing these crystal pavements.

The telescope is grand, but I must confess that I am quite as much interested in the microscope. The one reveals the universe above us; the other just as great a universe beneath us. But the telescope overwhelms me, while the microscope comforts me. What you want and I want especially is a God in littles. If we were seraphic or archangelic in our natures we would want to study God in the great; but such small, weak, short-lived beings as you and I are want to find God in the littles.

When I see the Maker of the universe giving Himself to the architecture of a snowflake, and making its shafts, its domes, its curves, its walls, its irradiations so perfect I conclude He will look after our insignificant affairs. And if we are of more value than a sparrow, most certainly we are of more value than an inanimate snowflake. So the Bible would chiefly impress us with God in the littles. It does not say, "Consider the clouds," but it says, "Consider the lilies." It does not say, "Behold the tempests!" but "Behold the fowls!" and it applauds a cup of cold water and the widow's two mites, and says the hairs of your head are all numbered. Do not fear, therefore, that you are going to be lost in the crowd. Do not think that because you estimate yourself as only one snowflake among a three days' January snow storm that you will be forgotten. The birth and death of a drop of chilled vapor is as certainly regarded by the Lord as the creation and demolition of a planet. Nothing is big to God and nothing is small.

What makes the honey industries of South Carolina such a source of livelihood and wealth? It is because God teaches the ladybug to make an opening in the rind of the apricot for the bee, who cannot otherwise get at the juices of the fruit. So God sends the ladybug ahead to prepare the way for the honey bee. He teaches the ant to bite each grain of corn that she puts in the ground for winter food in order that it may not take root and so ruin the little granary. He teaches the raven in dry weather to throw pebbles into a hollow tree, that the water far down and out of reach may come up within the reach of the bird's beak. What a comfort that He is a God in littles! The great czar of all the Russias in olden time was looking at a map that spread before him his vast dominions, and he could not find Great Britain on the map, and he called in his secretary and said: "Where is Great Britain, that I hear so much about?" "It is under your thumb," said the secretary; and the emperor raised his hand from the map and saw the country he was looking for.

And it is high time that we find this mighty realm of God close by and under our own little finger. To drop you out of His memory would be to resign His omniscience. To refuse you His protection would be to abdicate His omnipotence. When you tell me that He is the God of Jupiter, and the God of Mercury, and the God of Saturn, you tell me something so vast that I cannot comprehend it. But if you tell me He is the God of the snowflake, you tell me something I can hold and measure and realize. Thus the smallest snowflake contains a jewel case of comfort. Here is an opal, an amethyist, a diamond. Here is one of the treasures of snow. Take it for your present and everlasting comfort.

Behold, also, in the snow the treasure of accumulated power. During a snow storm let an apothecary, accustomed to weigh most delicate quantities, hold his weighing scales out of the window and let one flake fall on the surface of the scales, and it will not even make it tremble. When you want to express extreme triviality of weight you say, "Light as a feather," but a snowflake is much lighter. It is just twenty-four times lighter than water. And yet the accumulation of these flakes broke down, a few days ago, in sight of my house, six telegraph poles, made helpless police and fire departments and halted rail trains with two thundering locomotives.

We have already learned so much of the power of electricity that we have become careful how we touch the electric wire, and in many a case a touch has been death. But a few days ago the snow put its hand on most of these wires, and tore them down as though they were cobwebs. The snow said: "You seem afraid of the thunderbolt; I will catch it and hurl it to the ground. Your boasted electric lights adorning your cities with bubbles of fire, I will put out as easily as your ancestors snuffed out a tallow candle." The snow put its finger on the lip of our cities that were talking with each other and they went into silence, uttering not a word. The snow mightier than the lightning.

In March, 1888, the snow stopped America. It said to Brooklyn, "Stay home!" to New York, "Stay home!" to Philadelphia, "Stay home!" to Washington, "Stay home!" to Richmond, "Stay home!" It put into a white sepulcher most of this nation. Commerce, whose wheels never stopped before, stopped then. What was the matter? Power of accumulated snowflakes. On the top of the Apennines one flake falls, and others fall, and they pile up, and they make a mountain of fleece on the top of a mountain of rock, until one day a gust of wind, or even the voice of a mountaineer, sets the frozen vapors into action, and by awful descent they sweep everything in their course—trees, rocks, villages—as when in 1827 the town of Briel, in Valais, was buried, and in 1624, in Switzerland, three hundred soldiers were entombed. These avalanches were made up of single snowflakes.

What tragedies of the snow have been witnessed by the monks of St. Bernard, who for ages have with the dogs been busy in extricating bewildered and overwhelmed travelers in Alpine storms, the dogs with blankets fastened to their backs and flasks of spirits fastened to their necks to resuscitate helpless travelers, one of these dogs decorated with a medal for having saved the lives of twenty-two persons, the brave beast himself slain of the snow on that day when accompanying a Piedmontese courier on the way to his anxious household down the mountain, the wife and children of the Piedmontese courier coming up the mountain in search of him, an avalanche covered all under pyramids higher than those under which the Egyptian monarchs sleep their sleep of the ages!

What an illustration of the tragedies of the snow is found in that scene between Glencoe and Glencreran one February in Scotland, where Ronald Cameron comes forth to bring to his father's house his cousin Flora McDonald for the celebration of a birthday, and the calm day turns into a hurricane of white fury that leaves Ronald and Flora as dead, to be resuscitated by the shepherds! What an exciting struggle had Bayard Taylor among the wintry Apennines!

In the winter of 1812, by a similar force, the destiny of Europe was decided. The French army marched up toward Moscow five hundred thousand men. What can resist them? Not bayonets, but the dumb elements overwhelm that host. Napoleon retreats from Moscow with about two hundred thousand men, a mighty nucleus for another campaign after he gets back to Paris. The morning of October 19, when they start for home, is bright and beautiful. The air is tonic, and although this Russian campaign has been a failure Napoleon will try again in some other direction with his host of brave surviving Frenchmen.

But a cloud comes on the sky and the air gets chill, and one of the soldiers feels on his cheek a snowflake, and then there is a multiplication of these wintry messages, and soon the plumes of the officers are decked with another style of plume, and then all the skies let loose upon the warriors a hurricane of snow, and the march becomes difficult, and the horses find it hard to pull the supply train, and the men begin to fall under the fatigue, and many not able to take another step lie down in the drifts never to rise, and the cavalry horses stumble and fall, and one thousand of the army fall, and ten thousand perish, and twenty thousand go down, and fifty thousand, and a hundred thousand, and a hundred and twenty thousand and a hundred and thirty-two thousand die, and the victor of Jena and bridge of Lodi and Eylau and Austerlitz, where three great armies, commanded by three emperors, surrendered to him; now himself surrenders to the snowflakes.

Historians do not seem to recognize that the tide in that man's life turned from Dec. 16, 1809, when he banished by hideous divorce his wife Josephine from the palace, and so challenged the Almighty, and the Lord charged upon him from the fortress of the sky with ammunition of crystal. Snowed under! Billions, trillions, quadrillions, quintrillions of flakes did the work. And what a suggestion of accumulative power, and what a rebuke to all of us who get discouraged because we cannot do much, and therefore do nothing!

"Oh," says some one, "I would like to stop the forces of sin and crime that are marching for the conquests of the nations, but I am nobody; I have neither wealth nor eloquence nor social power. What can I do?" My brother, how much do you weigh? As much as a snowflake! "Oh, yes." Then do your share. It is an aggregation of small influences that will yet put this lost world back into the bosom of a pardoning God. Alas that there are so many men and women who will not use the one talent because they have not ten, and will not give a penny because they cannot give a dollar, and will not speak as well as they can because they are not eloquent, and will not be a snowflake because they cannot be an avalanche! In earthly wars the generals get about all the credit, but in the war for God and righteousness and heaven all the private soldiers will get crowns of victory unfailing.

When we reach heaven—by the grace of God may we all arrive there—I do not think we will be able to begin the new song right away because of the surprise we shall feel at the comparative rewards given. As we are being conducted along the street to our celestial residence we will begin to ask where live some of those who were mighty on earth. We must ask, "Is So-and-so here?" And the answer will be: "Yes, I think he is in the city, but we don't hear much of him; he was good and he got in, but he took most of his pay in earthly applause; he had enough grace to get through the gate, but just where he lives I know not. He squeezed through somehow, although I think the gates took the skirts of his garments. I think he lives in one of those back streets in one of the plainer residences."

Then we shall see a palace, the doorsteps of gold, and the windows of agate, and the tower like the sun for brilliance, and chariots before the door, and people who look like princes and princesses going up and down the steps, and we shall say, "What one of the hierarchs lives here?" That must be the residence of a Paul or a Milton, or some one whose name resounds through all the planet from which we have just ascended." "No, no," says our celestial dragoman; "that is the residence of a soul whom you never heard of.

"When she gave her charity her left hand knew not what her right hand did. She was mighty in secret prayer, and no one but God and her own soul knew it. She had more trouble than anybody in all the land where she lived, and without complaining she bore it, and though her talents were never great, what she had was all consecrated to God and helping others, and the Lord is making up for her earthly privation by especial raptures here, and the King of this country had that place built especially for her. The walls began to go up when her troubles and privations and consecrations began on earth, and it so happened—what a heavenly coincidence!—that the last stroke of the trowel of amethyst on those walls was given the hour she entered heaven.

"You know nothing of her. On earth her name was only once in the newspapers, and that among the column of the dead, but she is mighty up here. There she comes now out of her palace grounds in her chariot behind those two white horses for a ride on the banks of the river that flows from under the throne of God. Let me see. Did you not have in your world below an old classic which says something about 'these are they who come out of great tribulation, and they shall reign for ever and ever?'"

As we pass up the street I find a good many on foot, and I say to the dragoman: "Who are these?" And when their name is announced I recognize that some of them were on earth great poets, and great orators, and great merchants, and great warriors, and when I express my surprise about their going afoot the dragoman says: "In this country people are rewarded not according to the number of their earthly talents, but according to the use they made of what they had." And then I thought to myself: "Why, that theory would make a snowflake that falls cheerfully and in the right place, and does all the work assigned it, as honorable as a whole Mont Blanc of snowflakes."

"Yes, yes," says the celestial dragoman, "many of these pearls that you find on the foreheads of the righteous, and many of the gems in the jewel case of prince and princess, are only the petrified snowflakes of earthly tempest, for God does not forget the promise made in regard to them, 'They shall be Mine, said the Lord of hosts, in the day when I make up My jewels.'" Accumulated power! All the prayers and charities and kindnesses and talents of all the good consentered and compacted will be the world's evangelization. This thought of the aggregation of the many smalls into that one mighty is another treasure of the snow.

Another treasure of the snow is the suggestion of the usefulness of sorrow. Absence of snow last winter made all nations sick. That snowless winter has not yet ended its disasters. Within a few weeks it put tens of thousands into the grave, and left others in homes and hospitals gradually to go down. Called by a trivial name, the Russian "grip," it was an international plague. Plenty of snow means public health. There is no medicine that so soon cures the world's malarias as these white pellets that the clouds administer—pellets small enough to be homeopathic, but in such large doses as to be allopathic, and melting soon enough to be hydropathic. Like a sponge, every flake absorbs unhealthy gases. The tables of morality in New York and Brooklyn immediately lessened when the snows of last December began to fall. The snow is one of the grandest and best of the world's doctors.

Yes, it is necessary for the land's productiveness. Great snows in winter are generally followed by great harvests next summer. Scientific analysis has shown that snow contains a larger percentage of ammonia than the rain, and hence its greater power of enrichment. And besides that, it is a white blanket to keep the earth warm. An examination of snow in Siberia showed that it was a hundred degrees warmer under the snow than above the snow. Alpine plants perished in the mild winter of England for lack of enough snow to keep them warm. Snow strikes back the rich gases which otherwise would escape in the air and be lost. Thank God for the snows, and may those of February be as plentiful as those of December and January have been, high and deep and wide and enriching; then the harvests next July will embroider with gold this entire American continent. But who with any analogical faculty can notice that out of such chill as the snow comes the wheat, without realizing that chilling sorrows produce harvests of grace!

The strongest Christians, without any exception, are those who were by bereavements or sickness or poverty or persecution, or all of them together, snowed under, and again and again snowed under. These snow storms of trouble! They kill the malarias of the soul. They drive us out of worldly dependence to God. Call the roll of all the eminently pious of all the ages and you will find them the sons and daughters of sorrow. The Maronites say that one characteristic of the cedar tree is that when the air is full of snow and it begins to descend the tree lifts its branches in a way better to receive the snow and bear up under it, and I know by much observation that the grandest cedars of Christian character lift higher their branches toward God when the snows of trouble are coming.

Lord Nelson's coffin was made out of the masts of the ship L'Orient in which he had fought so bravely, and your throne in heaven, O suffering child of God, will be built out of conquered earthly disasters. What gave John Bunyan such a wondrous dream of the celestial city? The Bedford penitentiary. What gave Richard Baxter such power to tell of the "Saints' Everlasting Rest," and to give his immortal "Call to the Unconverted?" Physical disease which racked every nerve of his body. What made George Whitefield so mighty in saving souls, bringing ten thousand to God when others brought a hundred? Persecution that caricatured and assailed him all up and down England, and dead vermin thrown in his face when he was preaching.

What mellowed and glorified Wilberforce's Christian character? A financial misfortune that led him to write, "I know not why my life is spared so long, except it be to show that a man can be as happy without a fortune as with one." What gave John Milton such keen spiritual eyesight that he could see the battle of the angels? Extinguishment of physical eyesight. What is the highest observatory for studying the stars of hope and faith and spiritual promise? The believer's sick bed. What proclaims the richest and most golden harvests that wave on all the hills of heavenly rapture? The snows, the deep snows, the awful snows of earthly calamity. And that comforting thought is one of the treasures of the snow.

Another treasure of the snow is the suggestion that this mantle covering the earth is like the soul after it is forgiven. "Wash me," said the Psalmist, "and I shall be whiter than snow." My dear friend Gasherie De Witt went over to Geneva, Switzerland, for the recovery of his health, but the Lord had something better for him than earthly recovery. Little did I think when I bade him good-by one lovely afternoon on the other side of the sea to return to America, that we would not meet again till we meet in heaven. As he lay one Sabbath morning on his dying pillow in Switzerland, the window open, he was looking out upon Mont Blanc. The air was clear. That great mountain stood in its robe of snow, glittering in the morning light, and my friend said to his wife: "Jennie, do you know what that snow on Mount Blanc makes me think of? It makes me think that the righteousness of Christ and the pardon of God cover all the sins and imperfections of my life, as that snow covers up that mountain, for the promise is that though our sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." Was not that glorious?

I do not care who you are, or where you are, you need as much as I do that cleansing which made Gasherie De Witt good while he lived and glorious when he died. Do not take it as the tenet of an obsolete theology that our nature is corrupt. We must be changed. We must be made over again. The ancients thought that snow water had especial power to wash out deep stains. All other water might fail, but melted snow would make them clean. Well, Job had great admiration for snow, but he declares in substance that if he should wash his soul in melted snow he would still be covered with mud, like a man down in a ditch (Job ix., 30). "If I wash myself in snow water, and make my hands ever so clean, yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch and mine own clothes shall abhor me." We must be washed in the fountain of God's mercy before we can be whiter than snow. "Without holiness, no man shall see the Lord." Oh, for the cleansing power!

If there be in all this audience one man or woman whose thoughts have always been right, and whose actions are always right, let such a one rise, or if already standing, lift the right hand. Not one! All we, like sheep, have gone astry. Unclean! unclean! And yet we may be made whiter than snow whiter than that which, on a cold winter's morning, after a night of storm, clothes the tree from bottom of trunk to top of highest branch, whiter than that which this hour makes the Adirondacks, and the Sierra Nevada and Mount Washington heights of pomp and splendor fit to enthrone an archangel.

In the time of Graham, the essayist, in one mountain district of Scotland an average of ten shepherds perished every winter in the snow drifts, and so he proposed that at the distance of every mile a pole fifteen feet high and with two cross pieces be erected, showing the points of the compass, and a bell hung at the top, so that every breeze would ring it, and so the lost one on the mountains would hear the sound and take the direction given by this pole with the cross pieces and get safely home. Whether that proposed plan was adopted or not I do not know, but I declare to all you who are in the heavy and blinding drifts of sin and sorrow that there is a cross near by that can direct you to home and peace and God; and hear you not the ringing of the gospel bell hanging to that cross, saying, "This is the way; walk ye in it?"

Electricity Exorcises Thieves.

The fact that the electric light has inflicted a severe blow at the occupation of the "midnight marauder" is now a familiar one, and a recent expression of opinion on the subject of protecting houses against the depredations of housebreakers has called special attention to the means which are now available for that purpose. The task of the cracksman is becoming a weary and comparatively profitless one, and it is easy to believe that the lament which is occasionally wafted from his lips into the columns of the daily paper, that "there is now nothing in it," is uttered with the utmost sincerity. At one time it was a very easy matter for a burglar to saw through a bar or cut a pane of glass, but with the electrical appliances now being used in many houses, and which are so easily adjusted and so reliable in operation, it is only a question of time when all houses will be provided with them. The slightest movement of door or window after the alarm has been set will form a connection and start a gong in a distant part of the house. The alarm is thus given to the inmates, while the man, unconscious of the fact, is busily occupied in looking after the family silver. The same connection that alarms the sleeper may convey the alarm to the nearest police station, so that by the time the burglar gets through with his engrossing work he may find a couple of policemen outside patiently waiting his pleasure. Not long ago an enthusiastic merchant in Paris was so delighted with the working of this form of burglar alarm that he became enamored of thief-catching as a sport. He cleverly spread stories of the hoards of jewelry and valuable bric-a-brac that were to be found in certain rooms of his house, and the bait was an irresistable one for the master cracksmen of the city. The merchant bagged his game very neatly several times, but at last the story crept out, and his unique sporting career came to a sudden end. Screen doors as well as windows can be provided with the alarm fittings so that the least attempt to make a hole will close the circuit and let the inmates of the house know of the advent of their uninvited visitor.—*Chicago News.*

The Sap-Sucker.

A great many useful birds have been destroyed on the erroneous charge that they are in some way wholly detrimental to the farmers' interests with no compensating habits, and twice as many more that are admttted to be useful in some degree, in the mistaken belief that on the whole they are the authors of more harm than good. In the first category may be named the sap-sucker that is commonly considered a fair target for everybody's gun, on the plea that he is continually injuring young fruit trees for the purpose of feeding on the tender bark or sucking the sap, as popularly supposed. This is the head and front of his offending, for it is never pretended that he seriously injures fruit or grains.

Close observers, however, are fully convinced, that the little bird in question does not make original holes in the bark of the tree at which it is pecking, but that all its efforts are directed to destroying and devouring the borers that are concealed in holes already existing, which the birds have not made. At the very worst the bird does no more than in some cases to widen the hole enough to allow its beak to reach the worm.

As good an authority as Cassius M. Clay is on record as saying, from his own study of its habits, that the sap-sucker is the deadliest foe of the vermin which destroy our trees, and that everyone should encourage the multiplication of sap-suckers.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Wigg's Apple.

Thomas Wigg, of Wood County, W. Va., picked an apple the other day which had the figures "1890" on its side as plain as if they had been printed. Wigg thinks it is a warning that he will die next year.

William Graw, who died a year ago in Pittsburg, was thought to be worth $9,000,000, and yet his estate has cleared up $20,000,000,

The Shah of Persia has a passion for photography, and wherever he goes is accompanied by a court photographer with a camera always ready.

Six thousand different species of birds are known, and of these Europe possesses 503, and North America, 471.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY, 22, 1891.

Elijah's Successor.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Kings 2 : 12-22. Memory verses: 12-14.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Sinning and Serving.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Godliness is profitable unto all things.* - 1 Tim. 4 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *God's Servant Empowered.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Successor of Elijah, vs. 12-14.
2. The Chief of the Prophets, vs. 15-18.
3. The Benefactor of Men, vs. 19-22.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Not by might, nor by power but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.*—Zech. 4 : 6.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—2 Kings 2 : 12-22. God's servant empowered.
T.—John 16 : 1-15. The source of power.
W.—John 20 : 1-23. Power imparted.
T.—1 Cor. 1 : 12-31. Power defined.
F.—1 Cor. 2 : 1-16. Power illustrated.
S.—Acts 2 : 1-21. Power at Pentecost.
S.—Acts 2 : 22-47. Power at Pentecost.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE SUCCESSOR OF ELIJAH.

I. Separation:

And he saw him no more (12).
The Lord would take up Elijah....into heaven (2 Kings 2 : 1).
The Lord will take away thy master ....to-day (2 Kings 2 : 3).
Ask what I shall do for thee, before I be taken (2 Kings 2 : 9).
A chariot of fire....which parted them both asunder (2 Kings 2 : 11).

II. Sorrow:

He took hold of his own clothes, and rent them in two (12).
Jacob rent his garments....and mourned for his son (Gen. 37 : 34).
When I heard this thing, I rent my garment (Ezra 9 : 3).
Mordecai rent his clothes, and put on sackcloth (Es her 4 : 1).
Then Job rose, and rent his mantle (Job 1 : 20).

III. Success:

When he also had smitten the waters, they were divided (14).
Moses stretched out his hand;....th waters were divided (Exod. 14: 21).
The waters....stood, and rose up in one heap (Josh. 3: 16).
Elijah....smote the waters, and they were divided (2 Kings 2: 8).
He made the waters to stand as an heap (Psa. 78. 13).

1. "He saw him no more." (1) Elijah's removal; (2) Elisha's bereavement. —(1) Companionship; Separation; (3) Loneliness.
2. "He took up also the mantle of Elijah that fell from him. (1) The translated prophet; (2) The fallen mantle; (3) The qualified successor.
3. "When he also had smitten the waters, they were divided." (1) Smitten by Elijah; (2) Smitten by Elisha.—(1) The river's flow; (2) The prophets' blows; (3) The Lord's response.

II. THE CHIEF OF THE PROPHETS.

I. Authority Acknowledged:

Ehe spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha (15).
Now I know that thou art a man of God (1 Kings 17: 24).
Elisha....anoint to be prophet in thy room (1 Kings 19: 16).
Let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me (2 Kings 2: 9).
I perceive that this is an holy man of God (2 Kings 4: 9).

II. Reverence Shown:

They....bowed themselves to the ground before him (15).
They....bowed down themselves to him to the earth (Gen. 43: 26).
I fell down before the Lord (Deut. 9: 18).
She fell on her face, and bowed herself to the ground (Ruth 2: 10).
They fell down and worshipped him Matt. 2: 11).

III. Petitions Asked:

Let them go, we pray thee, and seek thy master (16).
Now I ask one petition of thee, deny me not (1 Kings 2: 16).
Let me, I pray thee, kiss my father and my mother (1 Kings 19: 20).
Elijah said,....Ask what I shall do for thee (2 Kings 2: 9).
Ye....know how to give good gifts unto your children (Matt. 7: 11).

1. "The spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha." (1(The spirit of the departed prophet; (2) The spirit of the incoming prophet.—(1) Elijah's qualifications; (2) Elisha's request; (3) Elisha's endowment.
2. "Let them go, we pray thee, and seek thy master." (1) The departed master; (2) The importunate prophets; (3) The authorized successor.
3. "Did not I say unto you, Go not?" (1) Elisha's first report; (2) The young men's persistent doubt; (3) Elisha's complete vindication.

III. THE BENEFACTOR OF MEN.

I. Help Needed:

The water is naught, and the land miscarrieth (19).
Ye have brought us forth....to kill.... with hunger (Exod. 16: 3).
The people thirsted there for water (Exed. 17: 3).
They fell down, and there was none to help (Psa. 107: 12).
Whence are we to buy bread, that these may eat (John 6: 5).

II. God Honored:

Thus saith the Lord, I have healed hese waters (21).
Moses cried unto the Lord (Exod. 17: 4).)
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble (Psa. 107: 13).
Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness (Psa: 107: 15).
Having given thanks, he distributed (John 6: 11).

III. Relief Secured:

So the waters were healed unto this day (22).
I will rain bread from heaven for you (Exod. 16: 4).
The quails came up, and covered the camp (Exod. 16. 13).
Water came forth abundantly (Num. 20: 11).
He saved them out of their distresses (Psa. 107: 13).

1. "The men of the city said unto Elisha." (1) Jericho's advantages; (2) Jericho's disadvantages; (3) The citizen's appeal; (4) The prophet's assistance.
2. "Thus saith the Lord, I have healed these waters." (1) An evil condition; (2) A competent helper; (3) A complete cure.—(1) The waters; (2) The salt; (3) The Lord; (4) The cure.
3. "So the waters were healed." (1) By divine power; (2) Through human intercession; (3) By appointed means.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE PROPHETS OF OLD.

God's spokesmen (Hos. 12 : 10; Heb. 1 : 1).
God's messengers (2 Chron. 36 : 15 ; Isa. 44 : 26).
God's servants (Jer. 35 : 15 ; Rev. 22 : 9).
God's watchmen (Ezek. 3 : 17; 33 : 7).
Were numerous (1 Sam. 10 : 5; 1 Kings 18 : 4).
Gathered in schools (1 Sam. 19 : 20 ; 2 Kings 2 : 3, 5).
Spake by the Holy Ghost (2 Sam. 23 : 2 ; 2 Pet. 1 : 20, 21).
Persecuted (Matt. 23 : 29-33 ; Luke 11: 47, 48).
Avenged (Matt. 23 : 34-36 ; Luke 11 : 49-51).
Mighty through faith (Heb. 11 : 32-34).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—There are none.

PLACES.—The east bank of the Jordan, then the west bank, then Jericho, and the fountain supplying it with water, identified from the earliest times with "the Fountain of Elisha," now known as 'Ayn es Sultan. This is near the site of ancient Jericho, which is north-west of the Jericho of the Gospels, and some miles from the modern village Eriha.

TIME.—Immediately after the last lesson; B. C. 896 (usual chronology); others give B. C. 898, and some place it as late as B. C. 853. The length of Elisha's stay at Jericho is not indicated.

PERSONS.—Elisha; the fifty men on the west bank of the Jordan; fifty sent out to look for Elijah; the people of Jericho; probably the rulers and elders.

INCIDENTS.—Elisha, seeing Elijah in his ascent, cries out and rends his clothes; taking the fallen mantle of Elijah, he also divides the waters. The sons of the prophets, waiting for him, recognize and honor him as the successor of Elijah. They desire to search for the vanished prophet; Elisha forbids, but at last gives way to their importunity, and an unsuccessful search of three days occurs. The men of Jericho complain ng of the water, Elisha casts salt into the spring, announcing the Lord's healing of the waters, which thence-forward remained healed.

There is no parallel to the account of the ministry of Elisha.

Weight of Ice on Tree Branches.

A gentleman of Brookline has sent to the *Listener* an account of a very interesting experiment in taking the weight of the ice upon tree branches during an ice-storm, when the ice on the trees was at its maximum. This gentleman thus describes the result of his experiment: "A branch of the syringa which weighed one pound had five pounds of ice on it, and a branch of pine needles weighing one pound had twelve pounds of ice on it. I got these weights by taking the wood with the ice on it at first, and then taking weight of wood after the ice had melted. This does not represent correctly the enormous strain or actual pressure exerted on the branches of trees by these ice-storms, but will easily account for the sad breakage of trees so common the past few days, and the dangers from these ice-storms on both trees and wires." It was surely a most fortunate thing that, during the days when the ice remained on the trees, we had no high winds. There must have been in that case, much more damage than was inflicted.—*Boston Transcript.*

By Accident.

The term "tweeds," which is used for a well-known kind of woollen cloth, is said to be a corruption of "tweels." The latter word was blotted or imperfectly written on an invoice, and so gave rise to the now familiar name of these goods. "Tweel" was read as "tweed" by the late James Locke, of London, a pioneer of the trade, and it was thought so appropriate, from the goods being made on the banks of the Tweed, that it was at once adopted, and has been continued ever since. Tweed cloth is woven diagonally.

Well-Paid Archbishops.

The Austrian Archbishops are probably the most highly paid in the world. The Cardinal Archbishop of Vienna has only about £6,000 a year, but the Cardinal Archbishop of Olmutz has £40,000, the Cardinal Archbishop of Prague has £35,000, and the Archbishop of Eriru has £60,000. And the primate of Hungary, the Cardinal Archbishop of Grau, has £80,000 a year.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, FEB. 19.

"THE RACKET"

—IS—

Bellefonte's Bargain Store.

—o—

It is Original and a copy of no store in town.

—o—

Our town and country trade is fast increasing. We sell at one price only and that the lowest.

—o—

Kom and C us at No. 9 Crider's Exchange.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.

As I contempleat a change in my bnsiness, by the 1st of March, I now offer my entire stock of clothing and gents furnishing goods regardless of cost. This is no hum bug, but a straigh offer.

SIMON LOEB.

——The pay train went over the road on Monday last.

— Good substantial clothing for very little money at S. Loeb's.

——Thanks to representative Holt for a copy of the "Birds of Pennsylvania."

——Dr. J. R. Gast, the eye specialist, will be at Centre Hall on Feb. 23d and 24th.

——Jerry Miller was laid up last week with rheumatism, but is able to sling the razor again.

— Saturday last was Valentine day and the usual number of "stinkers" were afloat.

——George Sweeney has been granted an increase of pension. George deserves it for he was a faithful soldier.

——Miss Annie Harpster is steadily improving from a severe attack of inflamatory rheumatism.

——James Lingle, of this place, who has been ill for several weeks, is mending up, and able to be about under favorable weather.

——Lewisburg has been troubled of late with nocturnal marauders. Several stores have been broken into and private residences robbed.

——Bright sky Saturday and Sunday last. All of Monday and Tuesday fog and rain—rain rather heavy Monday night and on Tuesday.

——George Miess has opened a new store at Collier's, near Tusseyville. For the present he will only carry a full line of groceries and confectionary.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere:

——Sheriff Ishler, upon recommendation of the last grand jury has appointed Tuesday and Friday as the two days of the week for admitting visitors to the jail, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.

——"Hug me to death darling" is the title of a new song. It is said to be intended for a duet and no audience. If it is successful it will be a tight squeeze. It is certainly a ticklish production and might result in holding a fellow for life.

——It is shown by the year book of the M. E. Church that last year the total membership of the United States was 2,283,154, an increase of 56,691 over 1889. The number of Sunday School members is stated to be 2,264,052, a gain over the previous year of 42,124.

——A bill providing that the term for Chief Burgess shall be for three years, instead of one, has been introduced in the Legislature. Such a provision would be all right under ordinary circumstances, but there are times when it would have its disadvantages.

——Abraham Speck and his wife, of Mill Creek, near Huntingdon, have been married within a few months of fifty years, and it is reported, the husband has taken steps for a separation; because his wife and he disagree upon the advisability of sanctioning their daughter's choice of a husband.

——S. W. Smith has been appointed chairman of the north precinct of Potter, by L. A. Schaeffer, the Democratic county chairman, John T. Lee has also been appointed chairman of the boro. The Democratic party will be well taken care of in this section with these two at the helm.

——In an old log cabin about half a mile from Warnersville, Pa., live four brothers, old men, who have been "woman haters" all their lives. They live together and never allow a woman to enter their home. They are aged respectively 78, 71, 65 and 61 and do all the work of their house and farm. They are regular attendants at church and always sit tozether. They hold themselves aloof from the rest of mankind as much as possible.

A FATHER'S DEVOTION.

The Skin Removed from His Arms and Grafted Upon His Daughter's Back.

A remarkable case of skin grafting has excited considerable interest among the residents of Bellefonte.

Last Summer a young son of Mr. Musser, of Bellefonte, built a fire a short distance from his home for the purpose of roasting some potatoes. His mother seeing the fire, sent her daughter, Mary 10 years of age, to bring her brother home. The boy resisted, and in her attempt to force him away, the girl's dress caught fire in the back, and before help arrived she was seriously burned. An examination was made of her injuries, and it was discovered that the skin and flesh on her back, hips, and portions of her limbs was roasted to a crisp afterward festered and dropped off. After trying other remedies without success, Dr. Dartt resorted to skin grafting, and about three months ago he performed the first operation. The grafts were taken from the arm of the father of the child, who is a stout healthy man. Nipping off particles of flesh the size of a pea, ho would force them down into the raw flesh of the child's back. Of the first ten patches he transplanted. nearly every one produced a new and healthy skin. During the past two months four operations have been performed, and they have been attended with most flattering results. Although some fifty pieces of flesh have been removed from Mr. Musser's arms, he has worked regularly all the time at his business.

The patient, during recent weeks, has occupied herself with doing fancy sewing, but very lately she has been obliged to give that up owing to her nervous affection. Her physician is confident that she will experience a complete recovery.

Surprise and Donation Party.

Centre Hall Methodists and friends—several sled loads, made lively in a social way the Methodist parsonage on last Friday evening at Spring Mills. They came with smiles and words of cheer and a good supply of the necessaries of life, for both man and beast, flour, sugar, coffee, potatoes, a patent potato masher, meat, corn, oats, muslin, &c., were piled up on the table in abundance. Wm. Bartholamew superintended the lunch distribution, all of which added not a little to the good cheer of the evening. The hours were spent in song and social chat and all had a good time, and none enjoyed the evening more than the occupants of the parsonage, who are very grateful for the many expressions of kindness and good will. Even the life of a homeless itinerant and family enjoy such sunny reminders of friendly relationship. May you all live long to cheer life's pathway of those serving you and enjoy the fullness of the blessing wrapped up in the saying "it is more blessed to give than to receive." Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Lawyer and Carrie, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gregg, John and Annie Gregg, Mr. and Mrs. John Moore, Thomas and Elsie Moore, Mr. and Mrs Samuel Bruss, Mr. and Mrs. James Lohr and child, Mrs. Welsh, Mr. and Mrs. James Leitzell, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bartholomew, Maggie Hanneh, Helen, Anna, Charles and Eddie Bartholomew, Peter Leitzell, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Reesman and Clay, Mrs Wm. Camp Mrs. Alice Brisbin, Beulah and Roxana Brisbin, Anna Odenkirk, Mrs. M. Wilslow, Mrs. Amanda Spangler, Mrs. Lobaugh and John, Maggie Bradley, Mrs. C. E. Royer, Wesley Lohr, Dr. G. W. Swartz. Such visits and cheerful evenings are to the itinerants home as water to the dry and thirsty land. O. H.

Windows In.

It will now only be a short time until the members of the Presbyterian church will worship in their own building in this place. The congregation for many years have been without a building of their own and have used the buildings of other denominations for the purpose. The present building was started in 1888 and work has been done upon it only as funds were in the hands of the building committee, in consequence no work whatever has been done upon the building for months at a time, rather than put a debt upon the congregation. Last week the memorial windows were placed in the building, all of stained glass, and very beautiful. They are 11 in number and were procured through the efforts of the Aid Society of that church. The ladies labored hard in securing these windows and their efforts were crowned with well-earned success.

Concerts.

The Centre Hall Glee Club will give two concerts, under the auspices of the Centre Hall band, on Friday and Saturday evenings, March 6 and 7, in the band hall over Harper and Kreamer's store. The concerts will be under the supervision of Prof. E. K. Crawford, and Miss Anna Keller as pianist. Anthems, quartet's, solos, cornet solos, etc., will be rendered by the members, and a rare treat is anticipated, for good talent is connected with it.

Big Jobs.

The largest public sale posters, single sheet—not two pasted sheets—ever turned out in this county, have been printed in the REPORTER office, this season, and are attracting more than ordinary attention on account of size and artistic display.

——A big slaughter in Men's, Boy's Children's overcoats at S. Loeb's.

BELIEVERS IN WITCHCRAFT.

A Strange Superstition that Prevails in the Hamlet of Bobtown.

The belief in witchcraft, developed about three years ago in the isolated hamlet of Bobtown, in Logan township, Mifflin county, has spread until now there is hardly a dozen families in the entire region free from its influence. The village of Bobtown is the headquarters of this susperstitious sect. They frequently congregate at the home of some congenial spirit and talk over matters pertaining to their strange belief. They are extremely chary of admitting strangers into their household, and under no circumstances will they divulge aught of their peculiar belief and practices.

There are two witches in this part of the globe, one a resident of Milroy and the other of Bobtown. Logan has a "doctor," or one who has the power to remove the "spell" from the victims after the unholy eye of the witch has "looked upon them. Many are the stories related of the machinations of the witches and the power of the "doctor" to cure the magic spell. About three months ago a little child lay sick for several weeks, and the child's parents believed that it was a victim of a witch's bane. The suspected witch was believed to be a resident of Logan. One dreary night in November the witch doctor of this place was sent for, and after a long pow-wow the spell which the witch and her colleage, the prince of darkness, had wrought yielded to the secret power of the "doctor." This particular case was heralded broadcast and made a host of believers.

Another similar case of recent occurrence has created no end of comment in the neighborhood. In this instance the enchanted one was a young married woman, whose case baffled the cunning of the witch doctor. His power failed to remove the "spell" of the sorceress, but he advised the husband to send his wife away, which he did, and to wear certain beads around his neck to guard against becoming bewitched himself. The beads were furnished by the "doctor," and are supposed to be potent in resisting the powers of sorcery. The woman has since returned to her husband fully restored, and he has laid aside the magical beads. Perhaps the most serious case resulting from this neighborhood is that of a young married woman whose reason has been dethroned.

The time-worn silver bullet story still holds mastery over the minds of these deluded creatures. A certain man's maiden aunt, who was a member of the household was suspected of being a bad witch, possessing the occult power of transforming herself into any animal that her capricious fancy might suggest. It is the firm belief among her simple-minded associates that she enchanted scores of persons and wrought much mischief. During these supposed periodical transformations she was frequently absent for days at a time, when it was believed she existed in the animal form. The nephew had devised many was of ridding himself of his witch aunt, but she was sufficiently cuning to frustrate all his plans. Finally, it is said consulted a witch doctor, who advised him to shoot her with a silver bullet while she was detected in the form of an animal. He had not long to wait for an opportunity, as the troublesome aunt transformed herself into a deer soon afterward. The deer, or his aunt, as the case may be, was shot with the silver bullet and eaten thus terminating the career of one bad witch. At any rate the suspected witch aunt has not since returned in the human form and the consequence is that the nephew's wife has gone hopelessly insane.

Opposed to Sunday Desecration.

A large and very successful meeting was held in the court house Sunday afternoon at Bellefonte to oppose the bill introduced into the house of representatives at Harrisburg by Mr. Fow of Philadelphia, authorizing the repeal of the act of 1794, known as the Sunday law, also to enter a protest against the keeping open of the World's Fair on Sundays. Ex-Governor Beaver presided and a very fine choir was present and rendered some excellent singing. Very earnest speeches were made by ex-Governor Beaver, Rev J. McCartney, of Pittsburgh, General D. H. Hastings and D. F. Fortney. A resolution was read by Rev William Laurie to the effect that it was the sense of the meeting that they protest against repealing the law of 1794 and also against keeping open the World's Fair on Sundays and that copies of said resolution be sent to the senate and house of representatives and also to the World' Fair commission. The Paper was unanimously adopted.

May be Bloodshed.

Word has been received from the Clearfield coal region that the miners throughout the Houtzdale locality are preparing themselves for a general strike at the expiration of the probation granted some time ago, which will be on March 5. It is stated that they are even arming themselves, with a view to compelling the operators to accede to their demands.

Those who are in a position to know predict that unless an amicable settlement is made by all the operators in that region there is likely to be one of the worst strikes that has ever been known in the Clearfield-Centre district. It now looks as if there might even be bloodshed.

——Freshground buckwheat flour, No. 1, at the Centre Hall mills.

Strictly Personal.

—Miss Kate Lee, of Millheim was guest at James Coldren's of this place.

—Miss Nessley, of Hummelstown, Pa., is the guest of Miss Anna Mingle.

—Mr. Samuel Durst and son Edward visited friends at Lock Haven last week

—Miss Rolley, of Bellefonte, was guest at James C. McClenahan of this place this week.

—Mr. W. N. Weaver, of Zion, was in town last week and was among the REPORTER'S visitors.

—Mr. A. H. Weaver, one of Gregg townships useful citizens was in town Wednesday.

—Rev. O. Kerr, of Bordentown, N. J., spent several days with friends, at his old home, near Centre Hill.

—Miss Margaret Gast, one of Mifflinburg's charming young ladies, is visiting friends in Centre Hall.

Mr. S. J. Stiffler, of near Centre Hill, dropped in this morning. He reports Sinking creek very high and bank full.

—Mrs. W. W. Byard, of Washington, D. C., spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Strohm, of Centre Hill.

—Prof. E. K. Crawford and Mr. Geo. Meiss, two of Tusseyville's representative men, were among the callers at this office this week.

—Mr. William Bohn, of Linden Hall, dropped in to see us last week. Mr. Bohn is a very pleasant young gentleman we were pleased with his call.

—Jacob Wagner, from across the valley gave us a call. He expects to quit farming and will have a big sale, as can be seen advertised in REPORTER.

—Charley Meyer, of Bellefonte, and Wit McCormick, of Tyrone, were in town on Monday evening last. They returned to Bellefonte the same evening.

—We hear that Simon Dinges will soon shake the dust of Pennsylvania from his feet and locate in Connecticut where he has secured a position in an insurance office.

Don't.

Don't be a tattler and tale-bearer.

Don't forget to act the part of a lady or gentleman wherever you be.

Don't think that when you die the world will not move on—you will not be missed.

Don't always be on the study how to take the advantage of your neighbor in a deal.

Don't forget that your neighbor whom you talk about may have far less faults than you have.

Don't fault any one for his opinions, he may be as honest as you and often of sounder judgment.

Don't forget that a kind word or a kind deed costs you nothing and often brings you a good return.

Don't forget that some persons can do some things as well as you and oftentimes better than you.

Don't be jealous of your fellowman's prosperity—the more he prospers the better it will be for some, and often many others, directly or indirectly.

Don't pout and show nastiness when some one gets a position in a society or other organization and think you alone should have had it—if you do, then you are hardly the proper person for such a place.

——It will not be regretted if you buy your clothing from Lewins, at the Philad. Branch. He guarantees his entire stock.

——Shirts, underwear, hats, caps runks and valises at cost.—S. Loeb.

——Call at Loeb's clothing store; examine his stock and prices.

Every Home Should Have It.

It is not always convenient to call a physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand; it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Coburn.

The election passed of very quietly, there were only 120 votes polled, the people here were more interested in the high water. The water is very high, Penns creek was bank full at bridges and the cellars are about half full of water. There was very little sleeping done on Monday night.

On last Friday evening W. O. Rarick's horse got away from him and ran down to Pine creek and back to Campbell's stable without injury to horse or sled.

Rickard has not disposed of his stallion yet but is on a fair way of doing so, as there are several parties who have promised to take a share.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.

If you feel depressed, your appetite is poor and you are troubled with Dizziness of the head, Biliousness, or Dyspepsia, Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator will cure you. Trial size bottles free.

A well known physician in New York advises all his patients that suffer with Coughs and Colds to use Pan Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Well Known.

There is probably no business house in Western Penn'a so well known to the public in this and adjoining states as the one we are about to speak of. Well known for square and honest dealing well known for keeping the largest and most complete stock in his line, well known for prompt shipping and safe delivery, either by freight or express. We refer to the establishment of Max Klein, the wholesale liquor dealer of 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa. His arrangements with the different Mountain Distillers of Penn'a for their entire production, and his contract with foreign houses for direct importations, together with the experience of many years, makes him the leader in his line. His own "Silver Age Rye," sold now in every first-class place at $1.50 per quart *has no rival.* His six year old Penn'a Ryes at $1.00 each, or six quarts for $5.00, are the finest goods offered. Send for his price list, acquaint yourself with his manner of doing business, and you will always send for any stimulant you may want to.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

White wheat	90
Red wheat	93
Rye	70
Corn, ears	50
Corn, shelled	55
Oats	44
Barley	55

Produce at Stores.

Butter	18
Eggs	24
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	80

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some one of the many ills flesh is heir to." A stimulant is after the intermediator. It is quick and effective. It brings relief and saves doctor bills. We can recommend Mr. Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His Silver Age Rye at $1.50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will sell any Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey, six year old at $100 for each quart, or six for $5.00. Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper. Address. MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—OF VALUABLE PERSONAL property. The undersigned will offer at public sale, on his premises, one mile east of Rebersburg, on TUESDAY, MARCH 3RD, 1891, the following live stock, farming implements and household articles: 4 work horses, two of them a dark bay match team, 7 and 8 years old, work any place, and weigh over 1200 pounds each, one is a 7 year old breed mare, good stock, and the other is a 12 year old horse, heavy draft, fine black mare, 6 years old, extra good breeder, western mare with foal out of the Co horse, three-year old colt, is a nice single or double driver, 1½ shares in the company horse, the big Clidesdale, known as Fritzpatrick, two 2-horse wagons, 2-horse spring wagon, buggy, buckboard, 2 double sleds, 2 year old colt, yearling colt, 2 pair of hay ladders, 1 buckeye binder, almost new, 7 good milch cows, three were fresh in the fall, the other four will be fresh about the time of sale, several head of young cattle, Missouri grain drill, with nine hoes, one wheel cultivator, 2 small cultivators, corn scraper, 14 nice shoats, 2 spring harrows 2 square harrows, 2 plows, 2 shovel plows, single and double trees, cow chains, lot of other chains, harness, rakes, forkes, and a lot of small implements not mentioned. from 50 to 100 cords of wood. Household goods: Two cook stoves, 1 ten plate stove, both with pipe, tubs, large flour chest, &c.

Terms: One year's credit will be given. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock, a. m.

JAMES GRAMLEY.

W. F. SMITH. Auct.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for liquor licenses in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Centre County, and that application will be made to the said Court on Tuesday, the 3rd day of March, 1891, to grant the same.

Name.	*Kind.*	*Place*
George B. Brandon,	Tavern	Bellefonte, S. W.
Daniel Garman,	"	" "
Gotlleb Haag,	"	" "
W. L. Daggett,	"	" W. W.
D. L. Bartges,	"	Centre Hall Boro.
Jacob L. DeHass,	"	Howard Boro.
W. S. Musser,	"	Millheim Boro
George E. Leister,	"	Philipsburg, 2d W.
Wm. Parker,	"	" "
G. A. Walther,	"	" "
Peter Ashcroft,	"	" "
Stephen Sheldon,	"	" "
James Passmore,	"	" "
Thomas J. McDonald,	"	" "
Alois Kohlbecker,	"	Boggs Twp
D. H. Ruhl,	"	Gregg Twp
W. W. Rishel,	"	Penn Twp
J. H. Odenkirk,	"	Potter Twp
Jeffrey Hayes,	"	Rush Twp
Mary C. Nolan,	"	Snow Shoe Twp
John G. Uzzle,	"	Snow Shoe Twp
Henry Robb,	"	Walker Twp
George Diem,	Wholesale Beer	Philipsburg
J. C. Hicklin and G. E. Lamb,	"	"
Rochester Brewing Co,	"	" 2d W
Catharine Haas;	"	Benner Twp
N. W. Eby	Wholesale Distiller,	Haines Twp
John Mulfinger,	"	Spring Twp

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 10, 1891, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer at public sale, at his residence, in Harris township, 2 miles southeast of Linden Hall on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1891, the following valuable personal property viz: 6 work horses, 1 bay mare, 12 years old, with foal, a good leader, 1 black mare with foal, rising 5 years old, weight 1400 pounds, will drive single or double, 1 bay mare, rising 5 years old, raised 1 colt, drives single, weight 1275 pounds, 1 bay mare with foal, a fine leader, 1 bay horse, 5 years old, weight 1125, is trained for driving, a fine trotter, 1 dark bay mare nearly 3 years old, with foal, 1 yearling colt, 3-year old stallion, of good stock and well proportioned, sired by an English draft horse, a good walker and trotter, 8 head good milch cows, 4 of them will be fresh in March, the other 4 will come in between October and December, 10 head of fine shoats, 15 head of sheep, 1 good Southdown buck, 13 head of young cattle, 6 2-yearlings and 7 yearlings, the young stock are of the Holstein strain, top buggy used only 2 years, bob sled, sleigh good as new, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 2-horse spring wagon, 2 broad wheeled wagons with road bed, hay rake, good as new, bokey plow, champion self-rake reaper and mower, Johnston harvester, almost new, 3 south bend plows, 1 double corn planter, threshing machine, shaker and horse power, 3 drag harrows, spring harrow, Missouri grain drill with fertilizer attachment, single corn planter, Albright 2-horse cultivator, 3 single cultivators, 2 corn scrapers, 3 set of tug harness, almost new, set of cruppers, set of heavy breechbands, set of buggy harness, buggy pole, cow chains, rakes, shovels, forks, wheelbarrow, crowbar, etc. Also lot of household goods, 4-can Cooley creamer, dinner bell, cook stove, 10 plate stove, copper kettle, tubs, cider barrels, meat vessel, 3 tables, corner cupboard, bedsteads, sink, chairs, flour chest, and numerous other articles not mentioned in the above.

Sale begins at 9 o'clock, sharp, when terms will be announced.

DANIEL BOHN.

WILLIAM GOHEEN, Auctioneer.
FERGUS POTTER, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer at public sale, at his residence, one mile north of Tusseyville, on TUESDAY, MARCH 17, 1891, the following live stock, farm implements, etc.: 4 brood mares, of good stock, good workers and good drivers, and in excellent condition, 1 good horse, 1 colt 2 years old, and well proportioned, 6 milch cows, 2 of them are fresh, 1 will be fresh by time of sale, 3 of them are Jerseys, 1 is a Holstein, and two are Short Horns, 8 head of young cattle, 1 Jersey and 1 Holstin bull, both bulls are 1½ years old, and finest strain, 3 Holstein heifers, 3 Holstein calves, 14 fine shoats, 2 Jersey heifers, 12 head good ewes, new tiger hay rake, new double rowed Hench & Dromgold corn-planter and cultivator combined, with fertilizer attachment, good grain drill, new 2-horse wagon, Centre Hall make, good broad wheeled plantation wagon, new bob sled, new Centre Hall land roller, good Dexter Queen top buggy, light 2-horse wagon, 2 south bend plows, spring harrow, good as new, new Michigan fanning mill, try me cutting box, wheel barrow, new hay tedder, 2 new hay rakes, 5 set of long ladders, sleigh, corn sheller, Grain cradle, mowing scythe, double harpoon, 150 feet of new rope and pulleys, bag wagon, Johnson mower, Champion binder, forks, 2 scoop shovels, new Cooley creamer, 4 cans, shovels, axes, post axe, augers, bridles, set new gears, set tug harness, 4 pair new flynets, halters lines, chains, cow ties, single trees, double trees, lot of grain bags, and many other articles not enumerated. Also lot of household furniture: New sunshine cook stove with fixtures, new iris coal stove, dining table, corner cupboard, 6 bedsteads, 4 washstand, 4 sinks, lot of chairs, carpets, dishes, oil cloths, chests, bureau, tinware, crocks, meat vessels, barrels, 3 churns, tubs, iron kettles, lot of stove pipe, 2 dozen knives and forks, spoons clocks, looking glasses, and numerous other articles.

Sale begins at 9 o'clock sharp, when terms will be announced. No hucksters or ball playing allowed.

W. H. RUNKLE, Jr.

D. H. RUHL, Auctioneer.
G. W. SPANGLER, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer at public sale, on his premises, 1¼ miles west of Tusseyville, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1891, the following property, to wit: 4 good horses rising 4 6 and 8 years old, 1 a good single driver, 2 draft horses, combined weight 2700 pounds, 1 milch cow, fresh about the time of sale, 8 head of young cattle, 3 heifers will be fresh in the fall, 3 1-year old short horn bulls, 30 head of good sheep, 2 sows, 6 shoats, plantation wagon with ladders, 2 horse wagon, top buggy, 1 long sled, sleigh, Monarch grain drill, Buckeye reaper, Adriance mower, Buckeye cultivator, small cultivator, 3 horse cultivator, spring harrow, square harrow, Centre Hall corn planter, Keystone fanning mill, hay rake, double harpoon rope and pulley, straw bench, lightning hay knife forks, rakes, double trees, grind stone, fifth chain, cow chains, horse gears, collars, bridles, meat vessel, corn on the ear, hay by the ton, and other articles not mentioned.

Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, when terms will be made known.

JACOB WAGNER.

WM. GOHEEN, Auctioneer,
G. W. SPANGLER, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.—THERE WILL BE EXPOSed to public sale, by the undersigned, at his residence, 1 mile south of Spring Mills, on FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1891, the following valuable personal property, to wit: 6 head of horses, 2 black mares, 1 with foal, both are in excellent condition, 1 black mare, rising 9 years old, the mare is an excellent driver, 2 mares 3 years old, are good workers and drivers, 1 gray horse, is a very good worker, 1 good year old colt, of good stock, well built and well proportioned, 5 head of milch cows, some of which will be fresh by time of sale, 10 head of young cattle, 17 head choice shoats, 3 brood sows with pig, 15 head of fine sheep, 1 thoroughbred Southdown ram, 1 2-year old bull, top buggy, heavy 1 horse wagon, 1 set of new ladders, 1 corn planter, 2 plows, Royce reaper, Burdick mower, 1 harrow, set new single harness, lot of horse gears, and many other articles. Also a good No. 9 cook stove.

Sale begins at 12 o'clock, sharp, when terms will be announced.

G. B. CRAWFORD

J. N. LEITZELL, Auctioneer.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, A. D. 1891,

the following property, to-wit:

All the defendants right, title and interest in and to all that certain piece or tract of land situate in the township of Penn, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north by lands of Jonathan Harter, Mrs. Forster and others, on the east by lands of George W. Stover's estate, and David Feidler, on the south by lands of Michael Eby, Charles Smith and others, and on the west by lands of Wm. Neese and others, containing 190 acres more or less; thereon erected two two-story dwelling houses, bank barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Reuben Harter.

All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in the township of Penn, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north by lands of Mrs. Forster and James C. Smith, on the east by lands of Jonathan Harter and M. S. Feidler, on the south by lands of David Feidler, and on the west by lands of Mrs. Forster, containing 89 acres more or less; thereon erected two two story dwelling houses, bank barn, and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. W. Ulrich.

ALSO

All that lot or piece of ground situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the most northerly corner of Hemlock and F. streets, thence along F. street, north 45 degrees, west 150 feet to a 16 foot alley, thence along the same north 45 degrees, east 33 feet to lot No. 158, thence along the same south 45 degrees, east 150 feet to Hemlock street, thence along the same south 45 degrees, west 33 feet to the place of beginning, being lot No. 159 as laid down in plot or plan of south side addition to Philipsburg and being part of a large tract of land conveyed to Mrs. A. G. Hull by Chester Munson and wife; thereon erected a 1½ story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of I. P. Stenger.

Terms—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is arranged in full. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day.

W. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, } Sheriff,
Pa., Fep. 11, A. D. 1891. }

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer at public sale, two miles east of Madisonburg, on THURSDAY, MAR. 5, 1891, at 12 o'clock, sharp, the following valuable personal property: 3 horses, 4 5 and 9 years old, 1 colt, two years old this spring, horse gears, hay ladders, platform binder, Fanning mill, 4 cows, one will be fresh about the time of sale, one Centre Hall corn planter, one keystone cultivator, shorthorn bull, 4 heifers 4 calves, hay elevator, sprout's hay fork and knife, combined, cutting box, Potatoes by the bushel, 15 shoats, 16 head of sheep, 7 pigs, nearly 7 weeks old, cook stove, iron kettle, work bench, large table, bureau, set of chairs, good as new, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS of sale: Amounts under $5.00 must be cash. Six months credit on larger amounts, ten months credit on amounts over $40.

GEORGE W. REBER.

W. F. SMITH, Auctioneer.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall.

We pay Salary

and expenses to LIVE AGENTS men or women. No drones wanted. Work steady year round and cash weekly. Good pay for part time. Fine outfit free. Experience not needed Send references and stamp at once. J. EUGENE WHITNEY, Rochester, N. Y.

This firm is perfectly responsible. 1 dec 6m

Did
You
See
Those
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Goods
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Garmans?
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Goods
In
Serges,
Plaids,
Stripes
And
Plain.
Aiso
Curtain
Goods
In
Silk,
Swiss
And
Regular
Lace
Curtains.
Piles
Of
Other
New
Goods.
Write for Samples.